McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLVII | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1910 | NO 8.

WALTER EVANS FOUND DEAD IN TOOL HOUSE.

Was Found By Miss Jennie Keesler Shortly Before Noon.

HAD PROBABLY BEEN DEAD AN HOUR.

Aged Resident Dies Suddenly From Heart Disease Shortly Before Noon Yesterday—Had Been Shoveling Snow and Sat Down in Tool House Where He Expired—Funeral to be Held Saturday.

This community was greatly shocked yesterday noon when the news was circulated that Walter Evans, an old and highly respected resident of this borough had been found dead in a tool house in the rear of his residence on Willow street.

Mr. Evans although 69 years of age had been in pretty good health for some time past and yesterday morning he started out to shovel the snow off the walks and paths about his premises. He was talking to one of his neighbors about 10 o'clock and that was the last seen of him until he was found dead by Miss Jennie Keesler who is employed at the Evans home.

Shortly before noon she went to call him for dinner, and when he did not answer the call and was not in sight she went to the tool house and glanced inside. He was not in sight so she went to some of the neighbors to inquire for him. One woman stated that the last she saw of him he was going to the tool house and advised Miss Keesler to look there again.

The second time she entered the building and, sitting on a box behind a barrel, she found him dead. His body was leaning against the wall, his head dropped to the shoulder and his hands upon his knees.

She immediately called for assistance and neighbors carried his body into the house. Some parts of his body still contained some warmth, so it is not probable that he had been dead more than an hour.

Walter E. Evans was born in Franklin, N. Y., 69 years ago, and when about 19 years of age he came to this vicinity, where he has since resided, living the life of an honest, hardworking, respectable citizen.

He is survived by his wife, two children, Mrs. S. E. Johnson and Mr. E. Evans of Olean, N. Y., six grandchildren and one great grand child, together with two sisters, Mrs. M. S. Sheldon and Mrs. Eugene Evans both of Keating township, all of whom will deeply mourn the loss of a kind, loving and indulgent husband, father and brother.

The funeral services will be held at his late home on Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock and his remains will be laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

"Daniel Boone on The Trail."

Purporting to carry a number of full-blooded Indians, a pack of genuine Siberian Wolves in order to give the desired atmosphere, is going the limit. That is what is being done by the "Daniel Boone" Amusement Co. in one of their plays "Daniel Boone on the Trail" that comes to the Smethport Lyceum on Saturday, March 5. The story of the play is romatic in theme and thrilling situation. The many exciting incidents that occur during the life of this famous pioneer has given the author ample room to elaborate on. The burning of Boone's home by the Indians close the first act of the great drama. The second act finds Boone and his brave wife Elizabeth homeless in the mountains. The many daring escapes and the hardships endured by them makes the story of "Daniel Boone" strong in sentiment. Each act and scene follows another showing beautiful stage settings with nothing but the wierd Rocky Mountain trail for its back ground, Indians and Wolves are worked into the exciting climax of the different scenes. The most realistic scene ever presented on the American stage is Boone's fight for life with wolves. The scene is one of the features of the drama. Lovers of the better style of romatic melodramatic productions will find Daniel Boone a great treat. The music throughout the drama is in harmony with the scenic grandeur. Everything is done to make this a life-long play. Once seen it is not to be regretted.

Advertise in The Miner.

ENTERED INTO REST.

N. M. Day Passed Away at His Home on Water Street Monday.

The death of Nelson Montgomery Day, at the family residence on Monday morning was a great surprise to the entire community. It had been known for some time past that Mr. Day was in declining health but until recently he had gone regularly to his work and there was no thought on the part of his family that he was in any immediate danger. Members of the family and some of his fellow workmen felt that in justice to himself he should give up his work for a time but it seemed to him to be a pleasure to do his work as he had always done. He had been for the past few months manager of the Smethport Glass Factory. He had been connected with this factory during the ten years that he lived in this place. He made his last trip to the factory one week ago Monday morning. During the week that followed he did not work but was able on Saturday afternoon to walk down town where he spent some time and visited with some of his acquaintances.

Early Sunday morning he was taken with severe pains which persisted and Dr. Clark was called. He did not seem to get much relief and the doctor saw him again in the afternoon and again about two o'clock on Monday morning. During most of the time sharp and recurring paroxysms of pain continued. Late in the morning he was more quiet and seemed to grow weaker and about ten minutes before seven the end came unexpectedly for it was felt that he was easier and that he would soon be better.

Mr. Day was born on the fifth day of January, 1855, in South Valley, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. On the 3rd of July, 1878, he was married to Miss Emma Jaunay of Corydon, Pa. For a time the family resided at Falconer and later at Bradford and from there they came to Smethport. Mr. Day came here before the rest of the family and he lived here about ten years. He leaves beside his wife four children, Miss Carrie A. Day, Miss Mabel L. Day, Raymond J. Day and Harold M. Day. He is also survived by two brothers, A. L. Day and E. G. Williams both of Jamestown, N. Y.

Mr. Day was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and one of its most prominent officials and workers. His death is a great loss to the church for he was deepy interested in all of its work and until his health failed he was regular in his attendance at nearly every service and always seemed to feel that it was an honor to be able to do anything that he could to advance the interests of the cause of Christ. In counsel he was always thoughtful and wise and brotherly. His life honored the Christain faith and all who knew him had confidence in him and it was never misplaced. There is nothing in life more beautiful than the friendships that one makes and this was apparent in the unmeasured kindness and sympathy which were proffered to the family during the past few days. How deep is the appreciation of these manifold sympathies! How beyond all words is their value!

The funeral services were held from the house and later from the church and were in charge of the pastor, the Rev. W. A. Harris. Two solos were sung by Miss Edna Neil.

The church was filled to its utmost capacity and with chairs in the aisles and at the sides it was necessary to open the side room. One of the most noticeable things about the service was the large number of men in attendance. This was true in addition to the workmen from the Smethport Glass Works, who attended in a body of some sixty. The floral offerings were numerous and came as expressions of sympathy from the workmen at the factory, from the Official Board of the church, the Ladies' Aid Society, the High School faculty, the High School students, the Shakespere Club and from many personal friends. The burial was in Rose Hill cemetery.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Edinboro Normal prepares teachers to teach school. Spring Session of fourteen weeks begins March 22, 1910. Catalog free.

JOHN F. BIGLER.

BOY BADLY MANGLED.

Caught On Pennsylvania Railroad Crossing at Kane on Monday.

The Kane Republican of Monday says: A terrible accident befell little Walter Calderwood, aged nine years, this morning about ten o'clock, on the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad, about eighty feet east of the Fraley street crossing, and twelve feet east of the switch near the watchman's shanty at that point.

Walter was with a companion, Eddie Jarvis, and just how the accident occurred is difficult to explain. Whether the boys were walking along the track, or whether they attempted to cross at this particular point is not known, but it is not probable that they were walking along side the track as there are high snow banks on each side of the tracks in the vicinity where the lad met his terrible fate.

At the time of the accident freight train No. 97 was slowly pulling into the yards from the east and the engine and the entire train had passed by the scene of the accident before any of the crew on the engine were aware they had run over the little fellow, the men on the front engine claiming they did not see the boys. When the pushers that were trailing behind the train came along, William Hetznecker, the engineer on the second pusher, noticed Walter lying about three feet from the track against the snow bank, where he had scrambled as far as possible after being hurt.

Mr. Hetznecker immediately yelled to his fireman to take the throttle, and he jumped off his engine and ran back to where the boy lay. In the meantime Rube Oliphant, baggagemaster, had noticed that something had happened in that direction, and ran to the assistance of Mr. Hetznecker and together they carried the injured lad to the hospital.

The little fellow displayed a great deal of nerve and asked if he was badly hurt and whether they thought he was going to die. Mr. Hetznecker told him that he thought he would be all right, whereat he replied that he knew he was badly hurt, but did not want to die, nor his mother to know of the accident, for she would faint.

It did not take a very thorough examination at the hospital to ascertain the fact that the boy's injuries were of a most serious nature, and that the left limb was crushed almost to the hip. Dr. Evan O'Neil Kane and assistants amputated the leg just below the hip joint. The right leg was also bruised, and his lower lip cut.

Whether he will recover from the terrible injury or not cannot be stated as the boy was very much exhausted from the loss of blood and shock and a salt solution had to be injected into the veins to keep life in the body while the doctors were working upon him. Up until the time of going to press he had somewhat recovered from the shock and had a chance of recovery.

The grief stricken parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Calderwood of 28 Pine avenue, and two small brothers, George and John, have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends, who hope that the life of their little son and brother will be spared.

SUICIDE AT OLEAN.

Mrs. Musto Shot Herself Leaving a Note Declaring "I Am Innocent" —A Quarrel.

A dispatch from Olean, dated Feb. 20, says:

Mrs. Estella Musto, aged 28 years, wife of John G. Musto, the local representative of the Singer Sewing Machine company, committed suicide at her home, No. 428 North First street, at about 1:15 o'clock this morning. **She shot herself through the head with a 32-calibre revolver.**

The family came to this city four **years ago from Lockport, N. Y. It is said that there was considerable jealousy existing between Mrs. Musto and her husband and the shooting is said to have taken place following a quarrel.**

The deed was committed in an upper hallway of the family residence. **Mr. Musto was down stairs at the time of the shooting.**

According to the story told to the police, Mrs. Musto had taken her six-year-old son, Alden, upstairs to his room.

She then went into her own room procured a revolver and returning to the hall opened the door and looked into the room where her little boy was in bed. A moment later, there was a shot and the woman fell in the upstair hall dying. The little boy, who was still awake, confirmed this account of the tragedy.

Dr. Chaset Smith, the coroner, was notified and so were the police. The coroner found the following note written in Mrs. Musto's hand writing.

"To the Public: I am innocent and for my honor, I die. Mrs. Musto."

As a postscript, the woman wrote: "Someone be good to little Alden."

According to the police, the husband and wife had quarreled a short time before the shooting, it being alleged that the husband had accused his wife of infidelity.

HIGH SHERIFF ARRESTED.

He Shot Craps and Paid Losings With Bad Checks.

According to the Austin Autograph of February 10th, J. W. Norris, familiarly known as "Bucky" Norris of Emporium, high sheriff of Cameron county, was recently given a hearing before Justice Sharp of Austin and bound over for trial at the March term of court charged with obtaining money under false pretense. The story as told by the Austin Autograph is as follows:

"Justice Sharp's court room had the 'setting' of an unusual proceeding last Friday evening, when J. W. Norris, high sheriff of Cameron county, appeared before the court, under arrest, charged by A. S. Stambaugh of this place, of obtaining property under false pretense.

The story of the case was told by few witnesses and in few words.

It appears from the evidence of one R. R. Powers, that about the 25th day of February, 1908, the said Powers and Norris were shooting crap in Austin, for stakes not mentioned to the court, but when Norris ran low of the long greens, he commenced writing checks on the Bank of Austin to cover his losses. As the dice rolled, and the boys shouted "come six, come six, d—m you, etc., etc.," Mr. Norris' losings continued to increase until as the evidence showed it took a check of $135.00 to cover it. Then the game came to an abrupt end while Powers was out searching the town for more blank checks to accomodate Norris.

The next day or so Powers obtained the cash on the check from Mr. Stambaugh, and when he, Stambaugh, presented the check for collection he learned that Mr. Norris had never had any account in the Bank of Austin, and the check went to protest.

Since that time Stambaugh claims he has made repeated efforts to get the matter adjusted with Norris, but met with no success, consequently he caused the arrest.

Mr. Norris pleaded not guilty, but in view of the evidence produced Justice Sharp held him in $200 bail for his appearance at the next term of Quarter Sessions Court of Potter county.

As a counter case Norris caused the arrest of Powers, charging him with raising the check. He was also held in $100 bail for his appearance to court.

It is not often a crap game is aired in court, unless through a raid, and we opine that the parties mixed up in this particular game will have all differences adjusted and probably be rolling the dice in a friendly manner before the next session of the Potter county court.

Men who play the game of crap should never squeal!"

Suits Have Been Brought.

Tuesday's Era says: The DuPont Powder company has been made defendants in additional actions for personal injuries as the result of the natural gas explosion at a well of the Keystone Oil company on School street on April 2 of last year. J. P. Johnson and T. E. Costello are the plaintiffs and each brings separate suit. A son of the former died as the result of injuries sustained at the time of the explosion and a son of Mr. Costello was severely burned, being much disfigured. The amount of the damages is not stated in either case. Hon. W. E. Burdick represents the prosecutors and the law firm of D. H. Jack & Son, the defendants.

Attorney T. F. Mullin yesterday took the initial steps toward a similar action in which William and Johnson Moss are the plaintiffs and the DuPont Powder company the defendants.

TWENTY BOYS WANTED to work for a Shetland pony, cart and harness. Liberal pay to bright boys, besides the chance to earn a pony. Successful boys will be given permanent positions which will not interfere with school duties. A. B. Armstrong.

TWO BRADFORD MEN DEAD.

J. L. Andrews and L. R. Shaw Pass Away in that City.

J. L. Andrews.

The following is gleaned from a longer account in last Thursday's Star-Record:

Julian L. Andrews died at 1 o'clock **this afternoon, at his home, No. 13 Bushnell street.** Mr. Andrews had been ill for several months and for two days his death had been momentarily expected.

Julian L. Andrews was born in East Smithfield, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, on January 19, 1842. From that place he enlisted in the 132nd Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry and served as a Union soldier until the close of the war. His command was attached to the Army of the Potomac and Mr. Andrews participated in many of the hardest fought and most sanguinary battles of the Civil war. At the close of the great struggle, he went to Jamestown, N. Y., and took a position as travelling salesman for the Marvin Oil company.

In the spring of 1875, Mr. Andrews concluded to locate in Bradford and came here to take a position as clerk of the Bradford house, a hostelry that has been famous in the history of this city. Shortly after coming to Bradford he was made manager of the hotel and continued in that capacity until the hotel was destroyed by fire. He then opened the Opera house hotel, in a building adjoining the old Wagner opera house. He soon disposed of that place and opened the annex to the La Pierre hotel, on the Public Square. This hotel was partially destroyed by fire in a conflagration that swept away the greater portion of the buildings on the square and shortly afterward, with George Ettinge, he opened the Cottage hotel, on Congress street. This venture was not successful and Mr. Andrews soon established the Brunswick, on Main street, a hotel which he conducted for many years. Following his retirement from the hotel business Mr. Andrews received the appointment of state oil inspector, a position which he held at the time of his death.

Mr. Andrews was the first president of the Bradford volunteer firemen and held that office up to the time of the inauguration of a paid fire department. He was also the first chief engineer of the department. He served in that capacity for five years and during a period when the volunteers had numberless costly conflagrations with which to battle. He was instrumental in organizing the Era Hook and Ladder company in 1878. He served a number of years in the city councils and did much while a councilman to inaugurate improvements and aid in the progress of a rapidly growing city.

"Jule" Andrews, as he was familiarly known, was a man of such kindly and generous disposition that his friends were legion. In the early days of Bradford when "Jule" was in affluent circumstances, his list of pensioners was large and extended over a wide scope of territory. Any deserving man who needed assistance was never given the "cold shoulder" by Mr. Andrews. His charity knew no bounds and its mantle covered multitudes. Mr. Andrews was a man of pronounced opinions. He was a student and possessed a mentality capable of gasping a variety of subjects. A quick thinker and clever talker, he always made his presence felt in the public gatherings in which he was frequently seen and heard in the earlier days of Bradford. He was a staunch Republican and for years was prominent among the leaders of that party. He was deeply interested in literature and frequently contributed interesting articles to the local press. His death will be generally regretted.

His remains were taken to Jamestown for interment in the family plot.

L. R. Shaw.

Leonard R. Shaw, aged 54 years, died at the Bradford hospital, Sunday afternoon at 5:45 o'clock, after a lingering illness. Deceased was a well known citizen and had resided here for the past 30 years. His home was at No. 49 Cornen street.

Deceased is survived by his widow, two daughters, the Misses Carrie and Frances Shaw of Bradford; one son, Marvin Shaw of Bradford; four brothers, Park Shaw of Waterford, Pa.; James M. Shaw of New Woodstock, N. Y.; Frank S. Shaw of Chicago and Fred E. Shaw of Union City, Pa. He also leaves three sisters, Mrs. J. F. Bacon of Mankota, Minn.; Mrs. W. A. Morgan of Los Angeles, Cal., and Ada N. Shaw of Chicago.

Mr. Shaw was a member of the Presbyterian church and the K. O. T. M. In years past he was superintendent of the Bradford Gas company, and was himself a producer of natural gas and oil.

Mr. Shaw was prominently identified with the affairs of the Democratic party and was twice a candidate for the assembly. He was a quiet, amiable, intelligent, industrious man, honest and honorable in all his dealings and he was held in the highest esteem by many friends. In his death the community has lost a model citizen, a most excellent neighbor, a devoted husband and father.—Bradford Era.

150 Kisses Behind.

A new method of marking time has been introduced by Conductor Joe Gordon, who is one of the most popular trainmen on the Amby division of the Pennsylvania railroad, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. Mr. Gordon is not only a favorite with the men passengers and admired by the women, but probably because he used to run the milk train from Bordentown to Camden he is also beloved by the babies.

Notwithstanding his sweet and gentle nature, it almost makes him peevish when he has to hold his train while a lot of lovely women kiss each other good-by, and more than once he has been tempted to give his locomotive a swift kick and hike down the road without them.

Recently Joe stopped his train at a station where no less than twenty women were congregated on the platform. Some of them were going away and some of them weren't, and just as the last moment arrived everybody started to kiss everybody else. All of this took valuable time, and the genial Joseph was patiently waiting.

"All aboard," he finally shouted, after standing for the sweetness as long as he could. "This train for Philadelphia and way stations."

"Oh, Mr. Gordon," gushfully cried a little fairy, "wait just a minute won't you? I must kiss Bessie good-by."

"All right," returned Joe, heaving a large, sad sigh, "but be as quick as you can, please. We are about 150 kisses late now."

ATTENTION, NEWSPAPERMEN.

Having installed a Linotype in this office we have a lot of type for sale at reasonable prices.

Here is a good chance to get an almost new dress for your paper at half the regular price.

We have about 300 pounds of 8 point (brevier) which we will sell at 20 cents per pound. About 200 pounds of 11 point (small pica) which we will sell for 20 cents per pound, and about 100 pounds of 6 point (nonpareil) which we will sell for 25 cents per pound.

Anyone in need of any or all of the above faces can get proofs and full particulars by calling on or addressing

THE MINER,
Smethport, Pa.

—Hypocracy is said to be the homage that vice pays to virtue. Hypocracy is the art of acting a lie, and the best actors in this line are least to be trusted. It is natural of course, that a self-respecting person should desire to be respected by others, and it is this desire, more than anything else, that keeps humanity in the straight and narrow way. But instead of leading to the development of character in some cases, it only leads to the development of hypocracy and prudery.

County Superintendents and Supervising Officers in their examinations and tests are laying special stress on things pertaining to methods and to school administration and organization. To meet these demands the Clarion State Normal School will give a special course to prospective teachers in these subjects as well as in the matter of academic branches.

J. GEORGE BECHT,
Principal.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper affects.

6tf **MRS CARRIE CLARK.**

Johnson-Ketchell Fight.

At the Star on Thursday afternoon and evening, Feb. 24, the famous Johnson-Ketchell fight pictures will be shown. These three reels are said to be the best fight pictures ever produced and everybody should take advantage of the opportunity to see them.

AN UNFINISHED STORY

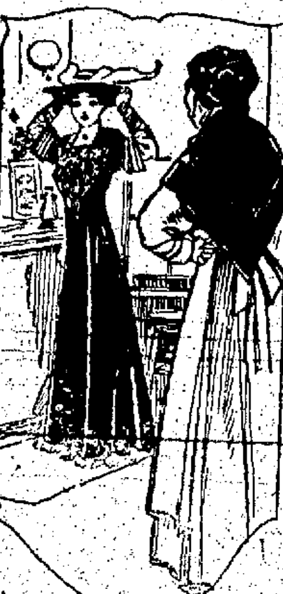
A Queer Dream Incited by Thoughts of Man's Inhumanity.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1904, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

We no longer groan and heap ashes upon our heads when the flames of Tophet are mentioned, for even the preachers have begun to tell us that God is radium or ether or some scientific compound and that the worst we wicked ones may expect is a chemical reaction. This is a pleasing hypothesis, but there lingers yet some of the old, goodly terror of orthodoxy.

There are but two subjects upon which one may discourse with a free imagination and without the possibility of being controverted. You may talk of your dreams, and you may tell what you heard a parrot say. Both Morpheus and the bird are incompetent witnesses, and your listener dare not attack your recital. The baseless fabric of a vision, then, shall furnish my theme, chosen with apologies and regrets instead of the more limited field of pretty Polly's small talk.



"A GENTLEMAN'S DOWNSTAIRS TO SEE YOU," SHE SAID.

I had a dream that was so far removed from the higher criticism that it had to do with the ancient, respectable and lamented bar of judgment theory.

Gabriel had played his trumpet and those of us who could not follow suit were arraigned for examination. I noticed at one side a gathering of professional bondsmen in solemn black and collars that buttoned behind, but it seemed there was some trouble about their real estate titles, and they did not appear to be getting any of us out.

A fly cop—an angel policeman, flew over to me and took me by the left wing. Near at hand was a group of very prosperous looking spirits arraigned for judgment.

"Do you belong with that bunch?" the policeman asked.

"Who are they?" was my answer.

"Why," said he, "they are"—

But this irrelevant stuff is taking up space that the story should occupy.

Dulcie worked in a department store. She sold Hamburg edging, or stuffed peppers, or automobiles, or other little trinkets such as they keep in department stores. Of what she earned Dulcie received $6 per week. The remainder was credited to her and debited to somebody else's account in the ledger kept by G.

Oh, primal energy, you say, reverend doctor. Well, then, in the ledger of primal energy.

During her first year in the store Dulcie was paid $5 per week. It would be instructive to know how she lived on that amount. Don't care? Very well. Probably you are interested in larger amounts. Six dollars is a larger amount. I will tell you how she lived on $6 per week.

One afternoon at 6, when Dulcie was sticking her hatpin within an eighth of an inch of her medulla oblongata, she said to her chum, Sadie—the girl that waits on you with her left side:

"Say, Sadie, I made a date for dinner this evening with Piggy."

"You never did!" exclaimed Sadie admiringly. "Well, ain't you the lucky one? Piggy's an awful swell, and he always takes a girl to swell places. He took Blanche up to the Hoffman House one evening, where they have swell music and you see a lot of swells. You'll have a swell time, Dulce."

Dulcie hurried homeward. Her eyes were shining, and her cheeks showed the delicate pink of life's—real life's—approaching dawn. It was Friday, and she had 50 cents left of her last week's wages.

The streets were filled with the rush hour floods of people. The electric lights of Broadway were glowing, calling moths from miles, from leagues, from hundreds of leagues out of darkness around to come in and attend the singeing school. Men in accurate clothes, with faces like those carved on cherry stones by the old salts in sailors' homes, turned and stared at Dulcie as she sped, unheeding, past them. Manhattan, the night blooming cereus, was beginning to unfold its dead white, heavy odored petals.

Dulcie stopped in a store where goods were cheap and bought an imitation lace collar with her 50 cents. That money was to have been spent otherwise—15 cents for supper, 10 cents for breakfast, 10 cents for lunch. Another dime was to be added to her small store of savings, and 5 cents was to be squandered for licorice drops—the kind that made your cheek look like the toothache and last as long. The licorice was an extravagance—almost a carouse—but what is life without pleasures?

Dulcie lived in a furnished room. There is this difference between a furnished room and a boarding house—in a furnished room other people do not know it when you go hungry.

Dulcie went up to her room—the third floor back in a west side brownstone front. She lit the gas. Scientists tell us that the diamond is the hardest substance known. Their mistake. Landladies know of a compound beside which the diamond is as putty. They pack it in the tips of gas burners, and one may stand on a chair and dig at it in vain until one's fingers are pink and bruised. A hairpin will not remove it; therefore let us call it immovable.

So Dulcie lit the gas. In its one-fourth candle power glow we will observe the room.

Couch bed, dresser, table, washstand, chair—of this much the landlady was guilty. The rest was Dulcie's.

On the dresser were her treasures—a gilt china vase presented to her by Sadie, a calendar issued by a pickle works, a book on the divination of dreams, some rice powder in a glass dish and a cluster of artificial cherries tied with a pink ribbon.

Against the wrinkly mirror stood pictures of General Kitchener, William Muldoon, the Duchess of Marlborough and Benvenuto Cellini. Against one wall was a plaster of paris plaque of an O'Callahan in a Roman helmet. Near it was a violent oleograph of a lemon colored child assaulting an inflammatory butterfly. This was Dulcie's final judgment in art, but it had never been upset. Her rest had never been disturbed by whispers of stolen copies; no critic had elevated his eyebrows at her infantile entomologist.

Piggy was to call for her at 7. While she swiftly makes ready let us discreetly face the other way and gossip.

For the room Dulcie paid $2 per week. On week days her breakfast cost 10 cents. She made coffee and cooked an egg over the gaslight while she was dressing. On Sunday mornings she feasted royally on veal chops and pineapple fritters at [illegible] restaurant at a cost of 25 cents and tipped the waitress 10 cents. New York presents so many temptations for one to run into extravagance. She had her lunches in the department store restaurant at a cost of [illegible] cents for the week. Dinners were [illegible]. The evening papers—show me a New Yorker going without his daily paper!—came to 6 cents, and two Sunday papers—one for the personal column and the other to read, were 10 cents. The total amounts to $4.76. Now, one has to buy clothes, and—

I give it up. I hear of wonderful bargains in fabrics and of miracles performed with needle and thread, but I am in doubt. I hold my pen poised in vain when I would add to Dulcie's life some of those joys that belong to woman by virtue of all the unwritten, sacred, natural, inactive ordinances of the equity of heaven. Twice she had been to Coney Island and had ridden the hobbyhorses. 'Tis a weary thing to count your pleasures by summers instead of by hours.

Piggy needs but a word. When the girls named him an undeserving stigma was cast upon the noble family of swine. The words of three letters lesson in the old blue spelling book begins with Piggy's biography. He was fat; he had the soul of a rat, the habits of a bat and the magnanimity of a cat. He wore expensive clothes and was a connoisseur in starvation. He could look at a shopgirl and tell you to an hour how long it had been since she had eaten anything more nourishing than marshmallows and tea.

He hung about the shopping districts and prowled around in department stores with his invitations to dinner.

Men who escort dogs upon the streets at the end of a string look down upon him.

He is a type. I can dwell upon him no longer. My pen is not the kind intended for him. I am no carpenter.

At ten minutes to 7 Dulcie was ready. She looked at herself in the wrinkly mirror. The reflection was satisfactory. The dark blue dress, fitting without a wrinkle, the hat with its jaunty black feather, the but slightly soiled gloves—all representing self denial, even of food itself—were vastly becoming.

Dulcie forgot everything else for a moment except that she was beautiful and that life was about to lift a corner of its mysterious veil for her to observe its wonders. No gentleman had ever asked her out before. Now she was going for a brief moment into the glitter and exalted show.

The girls said that Piggy was a "spender." There would be a grand dinner and music and splendidly dressed ladies to look at and things to eat that strangely twisted the girls' jaws when they tried to tell about them. No doubt she would be asked out again.

There was a blue pongee suit in a window that she knew, by saving 20 cents a week instead of 10, in—let's see— Oh, it would run into years! But there was a secondhand store in Seventh avenue where—

Somebody knocked at the door. Dulcie opened it. The landlady stood there with a spurious smile, sniffing for cooking by stolen gas.

"A gentleman's downstairs to see you," she said. "Name is Mr. Wiggins."

By such epithet was Piggy known to unfortunate ones who had to take him seriously.

Dulcie turned to the dresser to get her handkerchief, and then she stopped still and bit her underlip hard. While looking in her mirror she had seen fairyland and herself a princess just awakening from a long slumber. She had forgotten one that was watching her with sad, beautiful, stern eyes—the only one there was to approve or condemn what she did. Straight and slender and tall, with a look of sorrowful reproach on his handsome, melancholy face, General Kitchener fixed his wonderful eyes on her out of his gilt photograph frame on the dresser.

Dulcie turned like an automatic doll to the landlady.

"Tell him I can't go," she said dully. "Tell him I'm sick or something. Tell him I'm not going out."

After the door was closed and locked Dulcie fell upon her bed, crushing her black tip, and cried for ten minutes. General Kitchener was her only friend. He was Dulcie's ideal of a gallant knight. He looked as if he might have a secret sorrow, and his wonderful mustache was a dream, and she was a little afraid of that stern yet tender look in his eyes. She used to have little fancies that he would call at the house some time and ask for her with his sword clanking against his high boots.

Once when a boy was rattling a piece of chain against a lamppost she had opened the window and looked out. But there was no use. She knew that General Kitchener was away over in Japan leading his army against the savage Turks and he would never step out of his gilt frame for her. Yet one look from him had vanquished Piggy that night—yes, for that night.

When her cry was over Dulcie got up and took off her best dress and put on her old blue kimono. She wanted no dinner. She sang two verses of "Sammy." Then she became intensely interested in a little red speck on the side of her nose. And after that was attended to she drew up a chair to the rickety table and told her fortune with an old deck of cards.

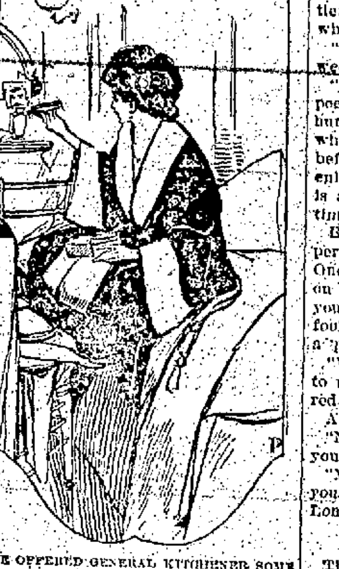
"The horrid, impudent thing!" she said aloud. "And I never gave him a word or a look to make him think it!"

At 9 o'clock Dulcie took a tin box of crackers and a little pot of raspberry jam out of her trunk and had a feast. She offered General Kitchener some jam on a cracker, but he looked at her only as the sphinx would have looked at a butterfly—if there are butterflies in the desert.

"Don't eat it if you don't want to," said Dulcie. "And don't put on so many airs and scold so with your eyes. I wonder if you'd be so superior and snippy if you had to live on $6 a week?"

It was not a good sign for Dulcie to be rude to General Kitchener. And then she turned Benvenuto Cellini face downward with a severe gesture. But that was not inexcusable, for she had always thought he was Henry VIII, and she did not approve of him.

At half past 9 Dulcie took a last look at the pictures on the dresser, turned out the light and skipped into bed. It's an awful thing to go to bed with a good night look at General Kitchener, William Muldoon, the Duchess of Marlborough and Benvenuto Cellini.



SHE OFFERED GENERAL KITCHENER SOME JAM ON A CRACKER.

This story doesn't really get anywhere at all. The rest of it comes later some time when Piggy asks Dulcie again to dine with him, and she is feeling lonelier than usual, and General Kitchener happens to be looking the other way, and then—

As I said before, I dreamed that I was standing near a crowd of prosperous looking angels and a policeman took me by the wing and asked if I belonged with them.

"Who are they?" I asked.

"Why," said he, "they are the men who hired working girls and paid 'em five or six dollars a week to live on. Are you one of the bunch?"

"Not on your immortality," said I. "I'm only the fellow that set fire to an orphan asylum and murdered a blind man for his pennies."

Proof For the Husband.

Returning home from Atlantic City, a Frankford man drew a photograph carefully from his pocket and showed it to his wife. Said he, "There's a man who's in love with you."

It was not a good picture, one of those cheap pingpong photographs. The husband had not been in a condition to be well "taken," and there was little likeness. His wife looked at the picture for several minutes, very much puzzled. Finally she spoke up:

"Why, it's Jim! Where did you see him? And where did you get this? And what did he tell you?"—Philadelphia Times.

To Tame Him.

"So you're going to introduce baseball among the prisoners? I don't approve. What will become of discipline?"

"If a man gets too obstreperous," replied the warden confidently, "we'll make him umpire." — Philadelphia Ledger.

EASILY MANAGED.

The Clever Scheme Evolved by the Clock Winder.

The contract for keeping the church and town hall clocks in order was given to a new man. Unfortunately from the start he experienced a difficulty in getting the clocks to strike at the same time. At last the district council requested an interview with the watchmaker.

"You are not so successful with the clocks as your predecessor," he was told. "It is very misleading to have one clock striking three or four minutes after the other. Before you took them in hand we could hardly tell the two were striking. Surely you are as competent?"

"Every workman has his own methods, gentlemen," replied the watchmaker, "and mine ain't the same as his were."

"I'm decidedly of the opinion that it would be for the general good if they were," remarked one of the councilors.

"Very well, sir, in future they shall be," came the reply. "I happened to write to him last week about the trouble I had with the clocks. And, perhaps," he added as he produced a letter and handed it to the chairman, "you'd like to see what he said."

"Dear sir," ran the letter, "about them clocks. When you get to know what a cantankerous lot of busybodies the council consists of you'll do the same as I did for fifteen years—forget to wind up the striker of the town hall clock, and the blooming fatheads won't be able to tell that both clocks ain't striking together!"—London Tit-Bits.

Curious Laws in India.

Some of the old laws of Nepal, India, were curious. Killing cows ranked with murder as a capital offense, for instance. Every girl at birth was married with great ceremony to a betel fruit, which was then cast into a sacred stream. As the fate of the fruit was uncertain, the girl was supposed never to become a widow. [illegible]

Ready Wit.

Many good stories are told of the "Poet" Craig, for so many years a familiar figure on the London cricket and football grounds. On one occasion Craig began at the Oval, "Gentlemen, this is my favorite ground," when some one interrupted:

"Craig, you said that at Leyton last week."

"Yes, sir," returned the unabashed poet, "and I shall say it at Canterbury next week. The ground on which the noble game is being played before an assembly of intelligent and enlightened purchasers of my poetry is always my favorite ground for the time being."

But Craig knew how to keep an impertinent interrupter in his place. Once a stout, red faced man broke in on one of his speeches with: "Craig, you're making a lot of money out of fools. When are you going to set up a 'pub'?"

"When you come and live next door to me, sir!" was the answer, and the red faced man turned crimson.

Another man at the Oval once said: "Now, Craig, tell us how much you've made out of bad poetry."

"More, I venture to say, sir, than you've made out of bad manners!"—London Scraps.

The Wall Street Game.

The burning question on Wall street is always whether stocks will go up or down. If any man were able to answer it correctly he could make himself a millionaire in a day, but speculation is neither a fortune telling nor a gambling game, and the man who believes otherwise is bound to lose his money and to join the ranks of the disconsolate, disgusted and depleted who make the outcry against the evils of Wall street, says Leslie's Weekly.

The winner in Wall street is gifted with the same business characteristics that bring success in any line of enterprise. He utilizes them in buying and selling stocks, just as he would if he were engaged in merchandizing. He knows, for instance, that prosperous conditions are reflected by railway earnings, the record of failures, the condition of the iron market, the balance of trade and especially the outlook for the crops.

POSTED HERSELF.

And Then Told the Author About His Book of Travel.

Prince de Talleyrand one day, when rising from lunch, said to his wife, a very ignorant lady: "You will have at your side at dinner tonight a very remarkable man. He has written his travels. For heaven's sake, do talk to him sensibly. As you pass through the library ask for the book and glance it through and bring the conversation to this subject. Do not forget to ask for M. Denon's work."

The princess obeyed, but the thought of the torrent of sarcasm which would follow an unsuccessful issue of her lord's commands made her forget the name of the author. "Give me," said the princess, addressing the librarian, "the adventures of this traveler. Listen, now, a name which ends in 'on.'"

"I know," said the librarian, smiling, and he handed her "Robinson Crusoe."

Mme. de Talleyrand read the book and was enchanted with the story, and more so with the thought that she was to dine with the author. At night she found herself next to M. Denon at table. She was not long in turning the conversation into the line directed by the prince, so she said to her neighbor: "Your travels have interested me deeply, monsieur. What joy you must have experienced in your lonely island when you found 'Friday!'"—From "L'Esprit de Talleyrand."

HELD HIS JOB.

The Boy Was Willing to Be a Friend to Senator Hanna.

When Senator Hanna was walking through his factory in Cleveland some years ago on the lookout for new ideas or anything which would aid the progress of business he overheard a little red headed lad remark:

"Wish I had old Hanna's money and he was in the poorhouse."

The senator returned to his office and rang to have the boy sent to him. The boy came to the office timidly, just a bit conscience stricken, wondering if his remark had been overheard and ready for the penalty. As the lad twisted his hands and nervously stood on one foot before the gaze of those twinkling dark eyes fixed on him by the man at the desk he felt the hand of Uncle Mark on his shoulder.

"So you wish you had old Hanna's money and he was in the poorhouse, eh? Suppose your wish should be granted. What would you do?"

"Why," stammered the lad, "the first thing I would do, sir, would be to get you out of the poorhouse."

The senator [illegible] the boy [illegible] to his work. Today he is one of the [illegible], but he never tires of telling the story [illegible].—[illegible] Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Canine [illegible]

[illegible] they [illegible] never to benefit, [illegible] For one dog to step over another is a dangerous breach of etiquette unless they are special friends. It is no uncommon thing for two dogs to belong to the same person and live in the same house and yet never take the slightest notice of each other. We have a spaniel so dignified that he will never permit another member of the dog family to pillow his head upon him; but, with the egotism of a true aristocrat, he does not hesitate to make use of the other dogs for that purpose.—Henry C. Merwin in Atlantic.

When Lives Were Cheap.

In the prison of Luxembourg one of Fouquier Tinville's agents could make up only seventeen convicts out of the list of eighteen which had been given him. "I want one more," he said. He asked the first suspect who passed him his name and on hearing it said, "Yes, it is you." He had him carried out, and the next day he was guillotined.

On another occasion a warder called out the name of an aged prisoner. A lad who was playing ball in the gallery mistook the name for his own and asked if he was wanted. "Yes," was the answer; "come along," and the next day the boy was guillotined instead of the man.

At Bordeaux a boy of sixteen named Mellet was guillotined instead of an old man of eighty named Bellay. On objecting he was told that he was eighty years old in wickedness.

Not Guilty.

It was 4 a. m., and Bilkins crept softly into the house and removed his shoes, but as he tiptoed up the stairs one of the treads gave a loud creak.

"Is that you, John?" demanded Mrs. Bilkins from above.

"No, my love," replied Bilkins, "it's the stairs."—Judge.

Short Stories.

She—Short stories seem quite the thing just now. He—I should say so. Nearly every fellow I meet stops and tells me how short he is.—Boston Transcript.

The Chatterbox.

"Miss Chatter is a sort of talking machine, isn't she?"

"No, not a perfect machine. She lacks the 'exhaust.'"—Baltimore American.

A good man does good merely by living.—Bulwer.

THE BEST ADVICE

anyone can give you is

DON'T WORRY

about anything—avoid it by INVESTING in one of the POLICIES of the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States.

—Get one of—

C. A. [illegible]

General Insurance Agent

Bell 'Phone [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

[illegible]

Groceries

[illegible] Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived, which are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Coles. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait Enlarging. Millinery, and 5 and 10 cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

THE MAN WHO FEEDS WELL

never has occasion to grumble about his "hard luck" when it comes to results in work, milk or pork. Quantity isn't everything—quality counts as well, and quality of grain and feed is a matter of pride with us. A cent extra on the bushel or bale will bring you a manifold return. For dairymen, hog raisers, farmers, liverymen, or anyone who owns a horse or cow, pig or poultry we are headquarters for grain and feed.

F. A. GREEN

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE "MINER."

Brasted's

Fine

TOBACCO

FRUIT

NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. *See that you get what you ask for.*

mstrong's
liable
velry Store

as ever, headquarters
r everything [illegible]

andard Jewelry.
you wish to be ON
IME buy your

Watch or Clock

t this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

tock is Complete,
Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

When Carpenters

or cabinetmakers [illegible] a [illegible] at a very nominal cost they come to us because they know that we carry complete stocks of all these goods and are way ahead of other stores in this line. Nothing missing—everything in the way of carpenters' tools and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Patronize us.

MEANS BROS'

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 24, 1910.

Local and General.

—"The Girl from U. S. A." drew a small house at the Smethport Lyceum last Thursday evening. The musical drama is a little out of the ordinary and succeeded in entertaining a majority of the audience fairly well.

—Mabel [illegible], an eight-year-old girl of [illegible]ville, had her right eye gouged out of its socket Sunday. She was sweeping snow from the side walk when she slipped and struck her eye against the end of the handle of the broom.

—C. S. King, proprietor of the Sartwell house, Port Allegany, has issued a clever little booklet advertising his hotel and telling of a few of the pleasing things about his inn and its surroundings. It is beautifully illustrated and about the only picture missed by his many friends is that of the energetic and genial proprietor.

One DuBois meat dealer advertised two pounds of any kind of steak for 25 cents and the same amount of sausage for a like sum, with other meats at correspondly low figures. Others dealers are coming down from their high perches. DuBois is one town at least where the meat boycott seems to be having effect.—Kane Republican.

—M. T. Stokes has purchased of J. M. Gledhill his interest in the Potter Enterprise, Mr. Gledhill and family returning to their former home in Warren, Ohio. Mr. Stokes has taken full editorial charge of the Enterprise and as soon as he gets located in his new home for the Enterprise this popular promises to make this popular miner better than ever before.

—Some of the chorus girls with "The Girl From U. S. A. Company" put on a little after piece which is said to have been highly entertaining to the few spectators who were fortunate. It was a one act tragedy in which the wronged wife seeks revenge on the author of her troubles in which a lively boxing contest utterly devoid of rules and regulations was introduced and in which one of the contestants received some artistic facial decorations. This clever little after piece was presented on the street shortly after the regular performance and the admission was gratis.

—A letter purporting to come from Frederick A. Cook has been received by the University of Copenhagen, [illegible] seems to the [illegible] for [illegible] confession that he did not reach the North Pole. This letter is typewritten in the third person, seemingly dictated, bears the postmark of a town in Minnesota and is not signed. The members of the university consistory have been summoned to meet and consider the document.

—Saturday's Era: Yesterday afternoon Judge William E. Rice of Warren, held a session of juvenile court at the law office of F. P. Schoonmaker, Esq., in the City Building and took evidence in the case of Iola Hillis, an alleged incorrigible. After hearing the testimony, Judge Rice committed the girl to Morganza and she started for that institute at midnight in charge of Chief of Police Murray. This was the first session of juvenile court ever held in this city. Judge Rice is assisting Judge Bouton who is on a southern trip.

—Billy Sunday, the former baseball player who is now engaged in exhorting sinners to repentance, has added nearly 6,000 converts to his list. At Youngstown, O., Sunday last, $10,000 was raised for the revivalist as a free will offering by persons whose religious feelings had been aroused. Magnetism, a fluent tongue, novelty of style and expression, together with the universal desire of human beings to provide for the future, were the sources from which Billy drew his big showing of converts and cash.—Bradford Era.

—A dispatch from Ithaca says: "So contagious is the Cornell spirit that a white Ithaca hen of the most unblemished character has been persuaded after a course in dietetics with the professor of the Cornell State College of Agriculture, to lay eggs with the Cornell colors. The yolks are red and the albumen white. A harmless dye was given to the hen with her feed, and when it was seen that her plumage began to turn a delicate pink, her eggs were examined and found to be more deeply colored yet. Other admixtures of dye turned the yolk of the egg pink and the hen's feet pink."

—The sturdy blacksmith of old standing beneath the spreading chestnut tree, has nothing on William Pethick, of Bethany, Wayne county. In the village with the Biblical name he has occupied that laborous post for over half a century, where, despite his 93 years, he still holds his place among the active citizens in more ways than one. For over half a century he has absolutely refused to be Oslerized. He was born in Cornwall, England, in 1817. He came to Bethany in 1848, and soon after his arrival opened a blacksmith shop and did wagon work in general. Many of the wagons he built three decades ago and more are still in existence and doing good service. He still conducts the business, and to this day can be seen at his shop attending to details.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT
of the
McKean County Teachers' Institute for 1909.

Receipts.

Balance from last year	$179.44
Enrollment fees	897.72
Course Tickets	78.00
Evenings	234.55
County	200.00
Directors' Association	52.10
	$1141.52

Expenditures.

Instructors	$172.50
Evening Entertainments	234.85
Lyceum	40.00
Hotel for Instructors	45.00
Pianos	17.00
Singing books	12.50
Postage and Stationery	13.00
Printing	[illegible]
[illegible]	15.10
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10.00
Secretary	[illegible]
[illegible]	7.57
Janitor	[illegible]
Freight, Express, [illegible]	[illegible]
Sundries	[illegible]
	$915.36
Balance for next year	[illegible]

HOME & SCHOOL VISITOR.

Receipts.

Subscriptions and Advertising	[illegible]
[illegible]	16.70
	$207.63

Expenditures.

Printing, Supplies, Help	$207.63

I hereby certify that the above is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE,
Supt. McKean Co.

We hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above accounts together with the vouchers for the same and find them correct.

PHILIP J. LENT,
CHAS. W. LILLIBRIDGE,
Auditors.

ORDINANCE NO. 83.

An ordinance providing for an annual appropriation of Borough money to the Smethport Fire Department and prescribing the manner in which the same shall be expended.

WHEREAS, the Smethport Fire Department consists of four companies, to-wit: One Steamer Company, one Hook and Ladder Company and two Hose Companies, with a total [illegible] of eighty active firemen, and have in their charge valuable fire apparatus and equipment belonging to the Borough of Smethport, and

WHEREAS, a considerable amount of money is annually necessary for the purpose of keeping in repair, taking proper care of and properly housing said equipment and for purchasing additional equipment which is absolutely necessary for the maintenance of an efficient fire department.

Sec. I. NOW THEREFORE, Be it enacted and it is hereby ordained by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Smethport,

That on and after September 1st, 1910, an annual appropriation of Three Hundred Dollars be made, and paid over to the Smethport Fire Department by the Borough treasurer for the purpose of keeping in repair, taking proper care of and properly housing the fire apparatus and equipment in charge of said Fire Department, and for the purpose of purchasing such additional apparatus and equipment as may be necessary for the proper maintenance of an efficient Fire Department, said amount to be paid in lieu of any and all monies which might otherwise be appropriated for any such purpose and of any demand, which might be otherwise made by said Fire Department for any purpose whatsoever.

Sec. 2. That the said amount shall annually, on the first meeting of said Council in September of each year, be paid over to the Treasurer of the said Fire Department.

Sec. III. That the expenditure of the said fund be placed in the hands of a committee of three members of the said Fire Department, which committee is to be appointed by the said Fire Department, and approved by the Borough Council.

Sec. IV. The said committee on or before the first meeting of the Council in September of each year, to make a detailed report to the Borough Council, of their expenditures of said fund and of the fire apparatus and equipment on hand.

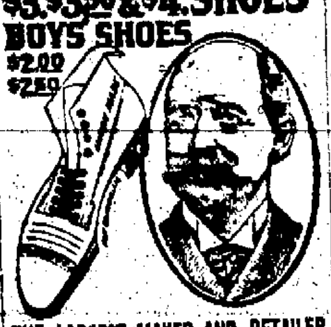
E. E. HEATH,
President of Council.

Attest:
F. H. BIEVER,
Secretary.

Approved this 18th day of February, A. D. 1910.

S. H. CLEVELAND,
Burgess.

Advertise in The Miner.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3, $3.50 & $4 SHOES
BOYS SHOES $2.00 $2.50

THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."
"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES,
110 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute. If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY

ANDERSON & CARLSON
Smethport, Pa.

Giving Him Her Trade.

There was a new clerk at the corner drug store.

"Will you please let me have a stamp?" said the woman.

The clerk said "Yes, ma'am," and took the [illegible]

[illegible]

Found Guilty

We have been found guilty by the citizens of Smethport of keeping

Fine Groceries

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. If you are not, send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Swift's Pride Soap a Specialty

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT. PENNA.

McKean County's
Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

We offer all indulgence [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"Sunkist"

Oranges, Lemons.

"SUNKIST"
means orange perfection.

I have a superb assortment of the choicest fruit this week.

J. Colegrove,
Dealer in fine Groceries,
Fancy Fruits and Delicacies.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR
FOR
MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

[illegible] & Carlson,

[illegible] EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

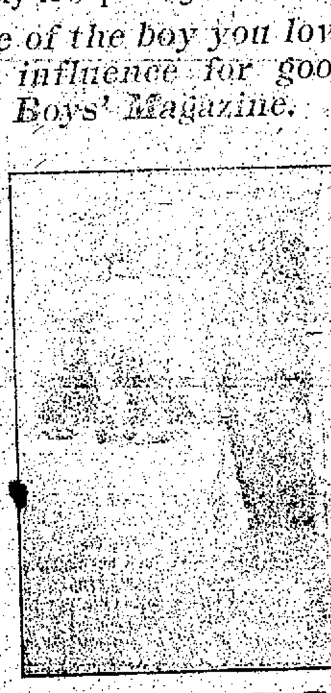
A BIG SAVING!

THE BEST BOYS' MAGAZINE
AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER
AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE

That's what comes of getting together. We have combined with the publisher of THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and the result is that you can have THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and YOUR OWN PAPER, THE McKEAN MINER, for the very low price given below.

You cannot bring into the life of the boy you love a greater pleasure or a stronger influence for good than a year's subscription to The Boys' Magazine.

EACH ISSUE CONTAINS
36 large pages (11x15 inches)
Two fine serials
From six to eight clever short stories
Numerous special articles
Beautiful illustrations throughout
Handsome cover in colors (cover changed each month)
A Big Athletic Department, edited by
WALTER CAMP
Director of Athletics at Yale University, is a feature. Every boy should read Mr. Camp's ideas of true, manly sportsmanship.
Departments of Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios that are interesting and instructive.
Each department is attractively illustrated



A TYPICAL ILLUSTRATION
From THE BOYS MAGAZINE

THE BOYS' MAGAZINE, ONE YEAR,
AND YOUR OWN PAPER,
THE McKEAN MINER ONE YEAR,
BOTH FOR $1.60

SEND IN YOUR ORDER NOW
ADDRESS
The McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 24, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner:—Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.
Sinnemahoning, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton,
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger says: W. Harry Baker secretary of the Republican state committee, will probably be elected state chairman to succeed the late Col. W. R. Andrews by the state committee next June. He is regarded to be in the lead for this place, but the state candidates who will be nominated next June may have another preference which would be given consideration by the electing power. Ex-Speaker Walton also has strong support for the place and Senator Crow is very friendly with Senator Penrose. The state leader declared yesterday that the election would not take place until June, but declined to make known his preference. Mr. Baker is assistant chief clerk of the state senate and lives at Harrisburg. He is a wonderful detail man, and in the year in which he was connected with the state committee mastered many features of the work.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 24. (Special). The War is over! By that is meant the late Civil War, for the Senate of the United States has said it is over, and the "wise old owls" of the upper branch of Congress ought to know, if anybody does.

In some particulars as interesting an event and as significant as one could wish for was the effort made by Senator Heyburn of Idaho, to prevent the loan of a number of wall tents and accessories to the executive committee of the Confederate Veteran's Reunion which is to be held in Mobile, Ala. next April.

Senator Heyburn in the course of an impassioned speech, in which he protested that he was not reopening the wounds of the war, said that when men make mistakes and especially mistakes so grave in their nature and far-reaching in their results they should be the ones to keep them in the background rather than to bring them out for investigation or review. That the attempt to secure the tents for a Confederate Veteran reunion was a slap in the face of those who had fought for the preservation of the Union, and much more along similar lines.

When the vote was taken on the resolution its full significance became apparent, for not a vote was cast against the resolution except that of Mr. Heyburn. His appeal to the wearers of the blue to go on record against the resolution fell on deaf ears and as the names of the Senators were called, names that are known in every hamlet in the country, the occasion became historic for not one of the legislators was still on an those who had fought against the Union were still outside the pale of forgiveness. It was a lesson in patriotism such as the Senate has not seen in years. The war, thank God, is over.

Representative Joseph E. Randell of Louisiana, a member of the Rivers and Harbors Congress is greatly elat and President of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress is greatly elated over the action of the House Committee, dealing with the subject of waterways, in boldly proclaiming its position in favor of an annual river and harbor bill instead of biennal or triennial as has been the custom heretofore.

For a number of years the National Rivers and Harbors Congress has advocated with all its power three distinct principles which have been nearly, if not quite, realized in the bill which was reported to the House and which passed that body recently.

These principles are first; that appropriations for rivers and harbors should be made annually like appropriations for the army and navy, the postoffice depatrment, or the Treasury; second; that a definite fixed policy of waterway improvement should be adopted and provision made for completing great projects within a reasonable term of years, and third that annual appropriations for rivers and harbors should amount to fifty million dollars.

The bill as it passed the House carries in the neighborhood of $35,000,000 in cash with authorization of nearly $6,000,000 more making a total of $41,000,000. To this must be added some $9,000,000 which will be carried in the Sundry Civil bill and about $2,000,000 for the operation and care of canals, removing wrecks and snags.

It is a broad and comprehensive measure giving due consideration to every part of the country which is vitally interested in one of the geatest problems of the day, the imperative needs of water transportaton to handle the growing commerce of the nation.

Shortly after Easter, the first lady of the land, wife of the President of the United States, is to have a new social secretary and the women folk in the National Capitol are on the qui-vive at her coming. The new secretary is Miss Mary D. Spiers, a North Carolina girl educated in a Woman's College in her native state who is described as a charming conversationalist, speaking several languages and possessing in a marked degree the tact, diplomacy and resourcefulness required of one who would discharge the exacting duties.

It is doubtful if any President's wife had as large or as varied a correspondence as has Mrs. Taft. Her desk is threaded through and through with letters from all "classes and conditions of people," containing requests of every kind imaginable. They are serious or foolish and sometimes almost unintelligible; are pleas for help of various sorts; requests for souvenirs of the White House and its mistress; and above all countless letters pleading for photographs and autographs. All this is in addition to the heavy social correspondence which Mrs. Taft's position demands, the letters of congratulation and condolence, the notes of acceptance and regret and a thousand and one communications to which the name of the gentle mistress of the White House must be signed.

And Mrs. Taft signs all her letters personally, which necessarily takes time although her secretary relieves her of much of the routine matter by writing the less important letters, but even this saving of time is hardly noticeable in the many demands made upon the mistress of the White House.

Miss Bleck, whose engagement with Mrs. Taft will terminate after Easter, is to be married during the coming spring to Lieut. Richard Wainwright, Jr., son of Admiral Wainwright, and she will take away a most interesting memento of her sojourn in the White House in the shape of a scrapbook containing many amusing and peculiar notices and documents which have come to her during her stay.

Top Pruning of Trees.

An apple orchard that was started about the year 1870, in Allegheny county, the trees in which were practically allowed to grow wild for the past twenty-five years, is being pruned this winter, considerable portions of the tops being cut out. As Professor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, is acquainted with the orchard, having visited it some time ago, his opinion was recently asked as to whether it would be advisable to continue this topping of the limbs. The answer of Professor Surface was to the following effect:

"I distinctly remember your apple trees, and I believe that the plan of pruning out the tops, and also cutting out the upper branches to bring the heads down, is correct. I know where it has given good results, and consequently, I believe that the general plan can be carried out with success.

"I think, however, that in the case of your apple trees, which are standing in a pastured grass field, some plant food would be advisable. They should have potash and phosphoric acid, with a little nitrogen added. The potash can be given in the form of wood-ashes or kainit or muriate of potash; the phosphoric acid, in the form of dissolved phosphate rock, commonly known as acid phosphate, or as ground bone; and the nitrogen in the form of dressing with stable manure, or with cleanings from any stable or poultry houses, or in the form of nitrate of soda, or dried blood, or tankage.

It is my opinion that the best results will come from the combined use of these four sources of nitrogen. For your trees, a mulch would be a good thing. This can be in the form of straw, stable manure or rotting straw or leaves with brush thrown over them, or, waiting until midsummer, when bushes and brush are in full leaf, when these can be cut and thrown around the trees as far as the branches extend, or a little farther, and this will make a very efficient mulch.

"In our model orchard plan we expect fully to outline the details of mulching and cultivating in reference to invigorating trees, so that they can be better able to withstand the effects of pests."

Box Ball Parlors.

Engage our alleys for a whole afternoon or evening for $2.00 and give your friends a good time. From four to twelve can play. Everybody likes it.

Its Absence Not Regretted.

Nerve is a thing that no man wants when he gets into a dentist's chair.

THE UMPIRE WAS GAME.

And He Made the Kickers Play Out the Last Inning.

Speaking of the doings of the veteran umpires, an old timer claims that Honest John Kelly is entitled to the record for freak doings among the indicator handlers. Back in the American association days, in a game played on the old Union grounds in Allegheny, Galvin was pitching for Pittsburg against Casey of the Athletics. Kelly was the umpire. In the ninth inning, with the score 5 to 0 in favor of the Athletics, the first man up for Pittsburg made a home run hit to center, and the visiting team at once set up claim that it was too dark to play.

The center fielder came all the way in and pretended that he could not see the ball in the gathering darkness. "Here," said Kelly; "give me a glove," and with that he started for center field. "I'll see how dark it is out there," he said. "You, Casey and Galvin, bat me out a few." Players and spectators gasped, but Kelly made good his bluff. He went out to deep center and, with the smoke of the mills lying low about him, actually caught ten or fifteen long line drives and high flies from the bats of the two pitchers without missing one.

Then the umpire came in and, taking off his glove, said: "Play ball. If I can see 'em out there, you fellows can." The game was resumed, and the Pittsburgs won in a great batting rally by 6 to 5.—New York World.

WET AND DRY MOONS.

Old Superstition and Cold Facts From the Astronomers.

There is an old superstition which dies hard, and that is that the position of the horns of the new moon tells what the weather will be. If the horns of the crescent are on the same level it will hold water, and hence it is a dry moon, but if it is tipped up then the water will run out, and it is a wet moon.

One thing has helped keep this belief alive. The moon is "dry" in the part of the spring that is usually fair, while it is "wet" during the season of autumn rains.

If this were a sure sign of the weather we could have our predictions published many years in advance, for an astronomer can predict the exact position of the moon at any time in the year.

The cause of the different positions of the crescent is simple. The moon is south of the sun in the autumn and north of it in spring. The crescent is found by the light of the sun falling on the moon, and the horns are naturally in a line perpendicular to the direction of the sun from the moon. That is all there is to this old superstition.—Boston Herald.

Confucius.

Confucius regarded his own life as a failure. He spoke against ambition, yet he coveted high office, nothing less than that of political adviser to some great ruler. A man of the highest lineage in China, he was yet poor and early supported himself by teaching. His pupils showed him an extraordinary devotion. The pick of the young men in his native state of Lu sat at his feet, and it was they who transmitted his tremendous influence. But Confucius saw not his immortal success, but his temporal failure. Only for a few brief years did circumstances permit him to exercise his practical genius for government. He became first a magistrate, then chief criminal judge in Lu, and, to quote Professor Legge, "crime ceased." Confucius, however, became dissatisfied with the ruler whom he served, a weak man who neglected his duty and gave himself up more and more to dissipation, so he resigned his post and banished himself.—London Spectator.

Don't Give Up.

Among some skaters was a boy so small and so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender hearted if not wise spectator.

"Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said. "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the others."

The tears of the last downfall were still rolling over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet and answered, half indignantly:

"I didn't get some new skates to give up with; I got 'em to learn how with."

Life's hard tasks are never sent for us "to give up with;" they are always intended to awaken strength, skill and courage in learning how to master them.—Selected.

Narrow Escape.

She—Of course he bored me awfully, but I don't think I showed it. Every time I yawned I just hid it with my hand. He (trying to be gallant)—Really I don't see how a hand so small could—er—hide—er—that is—beastly weather we're having, isn't it?—Philadelphia Press.

Told Often Enough.

"I ought to know what is right and proper."

"So?"

"Yes; I've three grownup daughters at home to tell me."—Detroit Free Press.

An Old Saying Amended.

The Man—Won't you marry me, then? Bachelor Girl—Certainly not! When singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives.—Illustrated Bits.

A man must be excessively stupid as well as uncharitable who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.—Addison.

Advertise in The Miner.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Feb. 19, 1910:

Bond, Miss J.
Curry, Mrs. F. B.
Cunningham, John.
Donely, John.
Duber, Miss Anna.
Ermis, Miss Edna.
Kliter, B.
Minot, David J.
Murtatroyd, E.

Foreign.

Bruno, Codispoto Cesaro.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from the date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The symptoms of kidney trouble are urinary disorders, weak back and backache, rheumatism and rheumatic pains and twinges, pains in the groins, etc. There is nothing as good for kidney and bladder trouble as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. You may depend upon them to give entire satisfaction. They are antiseptic, act promptly and soothe pain. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport; and F. H. Reed, Clermont.

The Overfed Husband.

Prof. Carl von Noorden, addressing a number of prominent scientists at Vienna on the subject of "Food and Nourishment," declared that the reason so many men begin to get fat immediately after they have married is because their wives give them their favorite dishes on every possible occasion.

Norwich Entertainment Course.

Mr. H. A. Nichols, Impersonator, will be at the Colegrove church Feb. 26th. 20c and 35c. This is the third number of the course.

For Sale.

C. O. Caskey has for sale one horse heavy, and set of heavy harness, one wagon and sleighs. For further particulars inquire of C. O. Caskey.

Subscribe for The Miner.

Nice Investment
Standing Timber
For Sale Right.

We offer for sale a tract of hemlock and hardwood timber located in Haskill Valley, 4 miles from Wattons Mills, N. Y., down hill haul. Estimated as follows:

240,000 thrifty hemlock,
10,000 fine oak,
40,000 maple and beech,
10,000 basswood, cherry, etc.
330,000

And lot of chemical wood.

Hemlock is mainly 2nd, second growth. Logging conditions are good. Timber stands on about 40 acres, close to creek and mill site. Six years to remove hardwood. This is a good buy for investment or to cut off at once. Price $2,500. Call on E. B. Woodruff, Portville, N. Y., or write or telephone.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY
VOLNEY F. DUNBAR
HAS JUST OPENED A NEWS STAND AND A GENERAL INFORMATION BUREAU AT CROSBY, PA.
For further particulars call, write or phone
The Dunbar Agency

This is the day of small profits and large sales

This is the principal of the modern jewelry store. Yes, we are going to sell good jewelry at a small margin. We believe that jewelry can be sold on the same small margin of profit as other goods. We appeal to you for your jewelry business.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers
Successors to W. J. Kerr

Call at my Store and look over my stock of
HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.
The best goods at reasonable prices.
CHARLER LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

Disposed of all our old stock to
commission merchant last week
Anything you buy here now is
new. No more old stock here.

UP-TO-DATE
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
AT GREAT
REDUCTIONS
H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

Bric a Brac,
Books for Children,
Copyrights,
Popular Fiction at 50c a Copy.
Call and see what we Have to offer.
McCoy's Drug Store

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of
WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINK
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Not Oldest But Best

The Famous Le Roy Plows [illegible] Not a Trust [illegible] Experienced [illegible] Perfect Easy draft Le Roy Plows [illegible] conditions you have to encounter.

Note the deep throat that will not choke up; Patent Square Steel Jointer and Wheel Standards, they never get out of line and never break.

Le Roy Riding Sulky Plows are lighter and stronger and easier to draw and handle than any other. Every Le Roy implement is sold on a strong guarantee to do perfect work. To try them once is to buy them always. It will pay you to look them up.

LE ROY PLOW CO., Le Roy, N. Y.
Active dealers sell them in all towns. If you cannot find LE ROY PLOWS, please write us.
SOLD BY
A. T. PALMER, Smethport, Pa.

To My Customers

I have now in stock at a very low price, a quantity of globes that fit the Cunningham Light.

Don't forget the Place.

E. W. Strong

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT
Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

Valentines
NEW AND FETCHING
NEW CONGRESS PLAYING CARDS
Beautiful hand decorated and photo-gravure place and score cards. Come and see them.
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Drug Store

THE REPUTATION
we have made for ourselves in the Laundry business should commend us for your patronage.
Yours respectfully,
City Steam Laundry
Bradford, Penna.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills
FOR BACKACHE

Atlantic City
Cape May
WILDWOOD, SEA ISLE CITY, OR OCEAN CITY, N. J.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
EASTER 15-DAY EXCURSION
Friday, March, 25, 1910

$10.60 from Smethport
STOP-OVER AT PHILADELPHIA
allowed on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent.
EASTER SUNDAY ON THE BOARDWALK
Full information regarding leaving time of trains on which tickets will be accepted may be obtained of Ticket Agents, or B. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 607 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
J. R WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager,
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

Plastico
A Perfect Wall Coating
Combines Cleanliness and Durability
Any one can brush it on
No one can rub it off
[illegible]
ANTI-KALSOMINE CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
[illegible]
Daly & Garlick

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.
Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 24, 1910.

Local and General.

—Plastico is advertised by Daly & Garlick this week.

—Mrs. W. A. Andorfer is seriously ill at her home on Water street.

—H. C. Wells has a new advertisement in this issue which should be read by all.

—Mrs. J. Clayton Backus entertained the Kensington Club at her home yesterday afternoon.

—A gingham sale is advertised by Fry & Comes in this issue which will interest housewives.

—Miss Mirabel Hamlin, who has been confined to the house with mumps has recovered.

—Every mother and father ought to be interested in Monheimers advertisement on this page.

—Miss Hazel Stickles entertained a party of friends at her home in East Smethport last evening.

—Wesleyan Methodist services as usual Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. J. E. Tiffany will preach.

—Archdeacon Redcliffe of Ridgway will preach at St. Luke's church on Friday evening. Services at 7:30.

—Mortimer Bell who has been confined to the house with mumps and other sickness is again able to be out

—The ladies of the Travellers' Club will serve tea at the Club House Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5. All are invited.

—Washington's Birthday was quietly observed here on Tuesday by the closing of the banks and the postoffice except at stated hour.

—Mrs. John O. Dodge is seriously ill at the Wright house and her many friends in this vicinity sincerely hope for her speedy recovery.

—The Kane Republican is contemplating the installation of a telegraph service for that office. This is a good move in the right direction.

—The High School was closed yesterday so that the faculty could attend the funeral services of N. M. Day.

—A dispatch from Washington conveys the cheering information that we may look for three more weeks of rough winter weather.

—The Dunbar Agency is a new news stand opened at Crosby under the management of Volney Dunbar and an advertisement may be found in another column.

—Engstrom & Olson, successors to W. J. Kerr in the jewelry business, have an interesting advertisement in this issue. Do not fail to read what this new firm has to say.

—Ralph E. Burdick, who has been ill with mumps at Youngsville, Pa., has sufficiently recovered to be able to return home and resume his duties with the Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

—Mrs. Alfred Hagberg wishes to extend her heartfelt thanks to all those who rendered her such kind assistance and sympathy during the illness and after the death of her husband.

—Drilling was finished on the No. 8 well of the Surprise Oil company on Tuesday and the prospects are brighter than ever that this will be the best well on the County Farm. They expect to start pumping the well at once and it will not be shot for a time at least.

—On the last page of this paper will be found the large advertisement of The Lindholm Company, telling of a February Sale of White Goods and a final clean-up of winter goods. Many rare bargains are listed in this advertisement and it is well worth your careful perusal.

—Twenty-five persons were hurt when the floor of the opera house at Patton, Pa., collapsed Saturday night, while an audience of several hundred was leaving at the close of a performance. A panic ensued, women and children being bruised and trampled in the struggle to reach exits. A stove overturned, but men nearby who kept their heads succeeded in preventing any serious outbreak of flames and little damage was done, excepting through a few persons coming in contact with red hot coals.

—The remains of John B. Hoover, aged 66 years, who died at Colavilla on Wednesday of last week, were brought to Smethport on Saturday morning and the funeral services held at St. Elizabeth's church. His remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

—Several poultry fanciers of this place went over to Bradford Tuesday evening to be present at a show given in the suberbs of that city. The event was attended by a large number from neighboring towns and everybody reports an excellent time despite the fact that no prizes were won by Smethport attendants.

—Michael Bozel, the Austrian charged with shooting Bozo Miganovis, a countryman, on Feb. 7th, returned to the camp of his associates at Mt. Jewett, Thursday, where he was promply arrested, and at a hearing Thursday evening was committed to jail by Judge Benson, on a charge of felonious assault with intent to kill.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—The passengers and train crew on the "Merry Widow" had some experience with being snow bound last Thursday evening. This jolly little train got stalled on Ford's Flat, East Smethport, and it was several hours before they got out. However we understand that a relief party rescued the ladies in the party before any of them actually starved to death.

—She was a typo's darling fair, he was her lover true; said he, "You are the type for me, I'll always 'stick' to you; I've had a 'chase' but now, my own, my 'take's revised.' I guess; and now that love is 'justified' why let us go to 'press'. The maiden hung her shapely head and whispered in his ear, while both cheeks were rosy red, "The form is ready, dear."—Ex.

—The Marvin Creek Telephone Co. was temporarily formed yesterday and the following officers elected: Geo. Richards, president; John Hoffman, secretary; M. S. Comes, R. VanSickles; Ed. McKean and Joseph Fields, directors. On Tuesday next a permanent organization will be formed. The line will extend to Marvindale and there are 20 phones to be installed at once.

—Port Allegany had two most distinguished visitors for a short time Friday afternoon and only a few were aware of the visitation until they were speeding on their way toward Buffalo, enroute to Grand Rapids, Mich. They were Vice President James S. Sherman and Commander Robert E. Peary, the famous Arctic explorer who recently discovered the North Pole, and passed through on the 5:18 train on their way from Washington.

—The Coryville Exchange Telephone Co., which was recently organized, held a meeting this week and elected the following officers: Arthur Wilson, president; Clyde Hoobe, secretary; Carl Moody, treasurer; Leonard Holmes and Frank Miller, directors. This line will be started as soon as possible and in the meantime the Grange Telephone Co., operating from here to Farmers Valley, will extend its line on to Coryville and connect with the new line.

—A county superintendent in a neighboring county asked every teacher at the county institute who took their local or county paper to hold up their hands and only six responded. The superintendent expressed great surprise and said: "You don't spend a dollar a year with those papers, yet you expect them to print, free of charge, notices of all institutes, insert long programs, expect them to advertise you, thus assist you to climb the ladder to better positions and better salaries, without a cent in return."—Ex.

—Kate Cameron, aged 19 years, attempted to end her life by swallowing a quantity of laudanum last Friday at the home of Edward Lyon in Falconer, near Jamestown. Mr. Lyon upon learning of the attempt ran to the home of George E. Griggs, and telephoned to Dr. W. O. Smith, who immediately responded. By prompt action the life of the girl was saved. Miss Cameron is one of fourteen children and she claims she has been mistreated in her home by one of her brothers. She went to the home of Mr. Lyon and in a fit of despondency attempted to take her life.

—The Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad company has been made defendant in a $56,000 damage suit by Wesley Stiles for injuries sustained at Galeton some months ago while in the employ of the company. Stiles was at work on a hoist, on a new round house, which was supported by ropes, one being attached to a gondola car. An engine working in the yard backed down and pulled out the car causing the structure to fall thirty feet, precipitating Mr. Stiles to the ground resulting in severe injuries which have confined him to his bed ever since. Mr. Stiles lives at Troupsburg.

—Charles Arthur Bradley, 4½ feet tall, weighing 90 pounds and 18 years of age recently eloped with Miss Helen Yinsley, 16 years old, who is much shorter than her lover and weighs less than 60 pounds, some time ago and their marriage has just been made public. The groom looks like a boy of 12 or 13, but is something of a man for all that, holding a lucrative position with the Union Switch and Signal company at Swissvale. He was the champion boy roller skater of Allegheny county last year, and is known among all his friends as "Tom Thumb." The happy couple will reside in a diminutive flat in Pittsburgh.

—There are many highways in the county that are yet impassable and traffic in the suburbs is seriously interrupted. In many instances there is but one track for rigs and if one team should meet another and be obliged to turn out to pass, a sleigh is likely to upset. Yesterday, J. A. Still received an ambulance call from a point near Marshburg. The ambulance went eight miles or within six miles of the house where the sick man was and there the rig became stalled, returning without the patient. For some distance before the trip was abandoned the team became fast in the deep snow and had to be shoveled out a number of times.—Wednesday's Bradford Era.

Personal Mention.

M. B. Greer was a Kane visitor this week.

Scott McClure was an Austin visitor this week.

Dr. F. C. Pierce was in Olean Friday on business.

Miss Fanny Foster spent last Sunday in town with friends.

Mrs. S. D. Lemon returned Thursday evening from an Eastern trip.

Misses Theo and Flossie Freeman spent last Sunday in Kushequa.

Geo. W. Mitchell has returned from an extended Western business trip.

Mrs. DeHass of St. Marys is spending a few days with Mrs. C. D. Comes.

M. J. Gallup of Mt. Jewett was a visitor in town the first of this week.

E. B. Squires of Port Allegany was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. Sidney Owen of Port Allegany was calling on friends in town this week.

Miss Harriet Fraley of Buffalo was the guest of Smethport friends last week.

Miss Alice Connolly is visiting relatives and friends in Coudersport this week.

Ben and Guard Young and John Henretty were Eldred visitors Monday evening.

John Hilton and Samuel Nowles of Talintor, Pa., were Smethport visitors Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Henderson of Indiana, Pa., are visiting his sister, Mrs. W. O. Herzog.

Miss Frances [illegible] of Farmers Valley was calling on friends in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

William Hamilton of Bright, Ontario, was the guest of his brother, Dr. Robert Hamilton, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Green and Miss Pearl Green of Danbury, Conn., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harriger, daughter Helen, Miss Fay Knapp and E. Hannigan drove to Hazelhurst Sunday.

Mrs. C. G. Raymond returned to her home in Port Allegany Saturday after a week's visit with Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Mrs. J. Clayton Backus was a Bradford visitor from Saturday until Monday, called there by the illness of her sister, Mrs. H. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fenton Whelan, Miss Selma Swanson and Edna Thomas, John Digel and Tony Anderson drove to Bradofrd Tuesday evening.

Out of town people who attended the funeral of N. M. Day yesterday were: Mr. and Mrs. Abel Covell, and Rev. K. T. Jaquay, of Salamanca, N. Y.; Mrs. John Moore and Mrs. Mary Flynn of Bradford; A. L. Day of Jamestown, N. Y.; Mrs. Thure Turnell of Falconer, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jaquay of Steamburg, N. Y.; Robert E. Tucker of Tunesassa, N. Y., and Fred Fargo of Kennedy, N. Y.

Advertise in The Miner.

WM. MONHEIMER.
EVERY MOTHER
and Father ought to be interested in the
SALE OF BOYS' SUITS
which begins today. You save from
$1.50 to $2.50
if you buy now. All of our boys' suits, from 5 to 16, many of 'em JUST RIGHT FOR EASTER and Summer wear, go into this sale.
$1.50 to $2.50
is worth saving.
MONHEIMER'S

FRY & COMES
1910 Ginghams
2,500 yards of new ginghams are ready now for the Spring sewing. Such dependable well known makes as Bates' Sersucker, Red Seal, A. F. C., Toile du Nord, Barnaby Zephyr, etc., await you at this store in a pattern variety sufficient to meet every conceivable need.
Gingham wearers have been particularly fortunate this year in the production of beautiful designs, and we feel sure you will find much to interest you in our selections.
There's a price to suit every purse.
12¼ to 25c per yd.
FRY & COMES.

WHY

RUBEROID
ROOFING

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF
RUBEROID ROOFING
by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.
RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.
It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.
Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

THE
$9,240,000.00
RESOURCES OF THE
Fidelity Trust Company
OF BUFFALO, NEW YORK
Are Evidence of Satisfactory Service
Your Account will be Welcomed on Terms Consistent with the Character of the Service Rendered
ASK FOR FREE BOOKLET

1910 Art Calendar 1910
Free
Cut out this card and send it to us with two cents in stamps to cover cost of postage and we will send you our 1910 Art Calendar. All the months of the year are visible at one time on this calendar, and it is embellished by a reproduction of the famous painting "Motherhood".
This Bank pays 4% Compound Interest on Savings.
You can bank by mail as easily as in person. Booklet on request.
Capital and Surplus, 10 Millions.
THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
(SAVINGS BANK)
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Good Resolution for 1910
You have probably made several good resolutions for this year, but it's not too late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.
Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at our store.
You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to even go out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,
WELLS' PHARMACY

The Mystery Of the Open Window...

A Clever Bit of Detective Work That Won a Reward.

By KARL K. SHIMANSKY.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

The acquaintance began in this wise: Lieutenant Philip Vandermuth was walking toward the war department in Washington when Miss Beverly Comstock's horse started to run away. The groom was thrown out, and the reins dropped to the pavement. Vandermuth was just in time to stop the horse. Miss Comstock distrusting her groom's driving abilities, Vandermuth drove her home. He was introduced to her father and spent the evening at her home.

When Vandermuth arrived at his hotel he found that all that he could think of was Beverly Comstock.

The next morning he received a note from Captain Comstock requesting him to go to Comstock's private office in the Westing building, and he responded forthwith.

"I am glad you came," said Captain Comstock. "I want to talk to you about some plans I have in hand."

The captain went to a large safe which stood open before a wide window.

"Young man," he said to Philip, "if you knew how valuable that roll of plans is you would not wonder at our watchfulness. They are the same ones I told you about last night. The man you saw at the door is a secret service agent detailed for duty here."

While he was talking he had taken a paper from the safe, and, leaving the door open, he took it to the table where Philip was sitting. Philip and the captain discussed the plan for half an hour or so, when Captain Comstock went to the safe to get other drawings.

Philip was startled by a loud cry and saw the captain fall with a thud to the floor.

Vandermuth rushed at him, saw that he had fainted, then opened the door and called for help.

He looked into the safe and gasped. The plans were gone.

The secret service man stationed outside rushed in and exclaimed: "What's the matter? What's this disturbance about?"

"The plans are stolen!" cried Philip.

Several other men came running in to see what had happened. One of them, a doctor, examined the captain and announced that his condition was serious, but not dangerous.

In the meantime the man whom Philip had met at the door called up the secret service office, and in a few minutes the chief himself hurried in, and straightway Vandermuth was put on the grill.

The secret service men examined the room from end to end. The [illegible] said no one had passed him.

The captain had revived by this time and was sitting on the couch, pale and weak.

"Well," said the service man, "the secretary of war orders us to find those papers if we have to use the whole force."

As Vandermuth went to his hotel he heard the newsboys yelling:

"Extra, extra! All about the big robbery! Government plans stolen!"

Philip bought a paper and saw that all the facts were correctly stated. Halfway down the column he read in subhead type:

THE SECRET SERVICE ACCUSES NO ONE, BUT A FRIEND OF CAPTAIN COMSTOCK IS THOUGHT TO BE UNDER SUSPICION.

Vandermuth gasped.

The same night Captain Comstock was discussing the absorbing subject with his daughter.

"Beverly," he said, "there is only one way I can think it was done."

"How?" she asked, with interest.

"I hope it is not true, but when I was closing the door Lieutenant Vandermuth might have thrown the plans out of the window to a friend."

"Oh, father, you don't think that, do you?" cried Beverly in despair.

The next morning Vandermuth went over to the Comstocks', where he was met by Beverly, who led him to her father's study. There Philip found the captain.

"Ah!" he said scornfully and tactlessly, "a clever rogue! Sir, neither my daughter nor myself can associate with a man under suspicion. Betty, show him the door!"

Philip was staggered by this and was about to make a hot retort, but he turned and marched to the door, followed by Beverly.

When out of hearing of the irate captain, the daughter looked the lieutenant full in the eyes and tremulously inquired:

"Did you take those plans?"

"No, Miss Comstock; I did not touch them."

A week later he was sitting in the window of the captain's office, as he had done a dozen times since the plans were lost. He had volunteered his services to the officials, and, more with the idea of keeping him under surveillance than expecting any help from him, they had permitted Vandermuth free access to the offices.

Vandermuth was looking dreamily at the big building across the street when he saw a man's face at a window several floors up.

"If that man's arm were long enough he could reach down here," thought Philip.

That evening he went to the Comstocks', where he found Beverly and told her what he had discovered. She laughed at him. Philip explained the thief might have fished for the papers, but Beverly pointed out that he would have been seen from the street.

Two whole days were spent by Vandermuth going from office to office in the building across from the Westing. He asked all sorts of foolish questions, but he always managed to look out of the office windows. He got into every office on the sixth, seventh and eighth floors except one. That was on the seventh floor, with the name Steven Skivetsky on the door.

Philip had been able to see the captain's office from every window he had looked out of, and from some he could even see the safe, but when the door of the safe was open he could not see the inside. He figured if he could enter the office of Steven Skivetsky he would be able to see the compartment where the plans had been kept. So he went there time after time, but could never find any one in.

He told Beverly about Skivetsky, and when she was downtown the following day she heard some one say "Skivetsky."

Beverly turned around quickly. The speaker was a tall, clean shaven man and was talking to a large man with a full beard.

The one with the beard was saying to the other, "Skivetsky always does as he is ordered."

They were walking slowly down the street, and she followed them. They soon came to an old fashioned office building, which they entered. She trudged after them up a rickety flight of stairs to the second floor. On a door she read "Progressive Order of Liberty," and as she passed it the two men she had been following came out. She heard one say:

"With those papers in our possession we can make them do anything we want."

Beverly went home feeling sure that she had learned where the plans had gone, and when Philip called that night she told him all she had found. He became very excited and started for the door, rushing madly to the secret service office. He wanted to know what the Progressive Order of Liberty was.

He was informed that the Progressive Order of Liberty was a society of Russians which had been watched by the service for some time, but was nothing but a socialistic order.

The following day he went to the superintendent of the building where Steven Skivetsky had his office and made bold inquiries about him.

"He is a good, quiet tenant," said the superintendent, "but we will [illegible] him, for he is going to vacate next week."

"Fine!" said Vandermuth. "I would like to take his office when he leaves. May I look through it?"

"Well," said the superintendent, "I will ask Skivetsky, and if you come around later and I get his permission, I will show you through."

Philip returned to Captain Comstock's office, opened the safe and then went over to the office of Skivetsky and knocked on the door, but as no one answered he went after the superintendent. That functionary [illegible] him with the [illegible] Skivetsky's permission [illegible] It was a small, dirty place, with one desk and several chairs.

He opened the closet door and found hanging on a hook a large coil of silk fish line, with a long barbed dart attached to the end.

"This was what he got them with," mused Vandermuth. "But how did he get them on that line?"

"Ah, here it is!" he exclaimed aloud as he picked up a large air rifle with a dart in the barrel like the one he had found in the closet. "This is what he shot them with."

"Shot what?" asked the superintendent.

"You'll find out soon enough," said Philip. "If Steven comes back keep him here."

Vandermuth dashed to the secret service office, rushed in and yelled:

"I've got him—the man who stole the plans!"

"What!" cried the chief, springing up. Philip hastily told his story, and the chief, with several men, went up to Skivetsky's office. The superintendent was sitting on a chair and was covered by a revolver held by a tall man with a heavy beard. A third man was leaning over the desk taking out a bundle, which Philip instantly recognized.

"The plans!" he shouted. The man with the gun turned to fire, but in a twinkling the men were overpowered.

"Ah, Steven, thanks for those plans!" sarcastically said Philip. "And you've found that the secret service is hard to dodge."

"Rather, 'tis hard to dodge you, Lieutenant Vandermuth," said the chief. "Congratulations on your fine detective work. Here are the plans. They are the best proof you have that you are innocent."

Philip took them and drove quickly to the Comstocks'.

As he went into the living room he met Beverly, who, seeing the roll of papers, figured out what they were. She cried, "Oh, Philip, I'm so glad!"

"Beverly," he said, "did you ever think I took them?"

"No, Philip."

"But your father did."

"Yes. And, Philip, I know he'll be proud of the fact that you've cleared your good name."

"That I've cleared it? Why, Betty, you helped. Only for your faith and patience the task would have been impossible. And, Betty," he continued even more seriously, "we've earned a good name, haven't we?"

She understood.

"I—I think we have," she replied.

And they forgot to rush immediately to Captain Comstock with the plans.

THE CABMEN OF PARIS

Hailing One Is the Same as a Declaration of War.

THEY ARE INSOLENT ROGUES

Sneers and Caustic Advice Are Showered Upon Those Who Engage Them. On Wet or Festal Days the Cabbies Spurn Those Who Want to Ride.

Among Anglo-Saxons there is a general and instinctive desire to do business on the basis of an entente cordiale. In Paris the hailing of a cabman is looked on by both parties to the transaction as an implied declaration of war. The cabman takes your measure, and you take his number if you are wise. At once he will give you a reason to remark that he has a rooted and premeditated objection to drive you where you wish to go. Perhaps he prefers the opera quarter because it is central, or should the weather be fine his heart is probably set upon driving in the Bois, while you may have business at the bourse. He explains his views on the subject selfishly and rudely.

A foreigner alighted recently from the Calais train at the Northern railway station in Paris and ordered a typical Parisian cabman, bloated, pale and absinth soaked, to drive him to the Rue Blomet, which is a street in the relatively distant Vaugirard quarter. "Peut on habiter la Rue Blomet?" ("Is it possible to inhabit the Rue Blomet?") exclaimed the ragged ruffian in an epigrammatic note of disdain which would have done honor to Beau Brummel.

But it is when the Paris cabman has once started on his "course," a warpath in the strict sense of the term, that he proves to what a limitless extent he is the enemy of mankind. His hatred of the "bourgeois," the "man in the street," in spite of and indeed because of his being a potential client, is expressed at every yard. He constantly tries to run him down, which makes strangers to Paris accuse the Paris cabman of driving badly. While in point of fact he is not driving at all, but playing with miraculous skill a game of his own which suggests carom billiards in the hands of a world's champion.

But it is not with the public alone that he is at war. On all other cabmen whose path he crosses, on omnibus drivers, motormen, [illegible] private coachmen, [illegible] barrows and [illegible] the police he heaps deadly insults, the forms of some of which are "Canard" ("Duck") and "Cornichon" ("Gherkin") [illegible] double meaning, intelligible only to those who have Paris "argot" or slang at their fingers' ends and too long to explain.

The cabman's wild career through the streets, the constant [illegible] and slashing of his pitiless whip, his [illegible] and [illegible], the frenzied gesticulations which he exchanges with his "client," the [illegible] of the agent of police whose lives he has endangered, the ugly rushes which the [illegible] ally makes at him with a view to lynching him, the sprawlings and fallings of his maddened, hysterical, starving horse, contribute as much as anything to the spasmodic intensity, the electric blue fire diablerie, which are characteristic of the general movement of Paris.

All that can be said in mitigation of the Paris cabman's method is that "he has them in the blood." Every Parisian (and the cabman is no exception) has the soul of a dictator and the spirit of an artist. To exercise autocratic power and, failing this, to enjoy the maximum of personal freedom from all restraint, moral or social, is the goal at which he is ever aiming, openly or secretly.

Watch a Paris cabman, for instance, on a wet day or on some festival occasion, such as the New Year, when there is a big demand for his services. With what haughty disdain does he drive along the streets, deaf to every appeal, refusing every fare, rejoicing in the discomfort and inconvenience he is causing, triumphant in the thought that at last he has "the bourgeois" at his feet; that the clientele which he detests and which detests him is now a humiliated, bemuddled or bedraggled mob of supplicants waiting on his will, whom he can enrage to boiling point with his sneers and his silence or lash with his sarcasms as cruelly as he beats his horse.

Cheerfully does he sacrifice half a day's earnings to the enjoyment of this exquisite revenge, for at least he can say to his hungry wife and children when he gets home, "J'ai vecu." They may not have dined, but he has lived.

It is because the Parisian recognizes in himself a certain community of sentiment with the cabman in this attitude toward life that he tolerates him, though he does not forgive him.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Only Course.

Lady Anne Lindsay, the author of the old poem "Auld Robin Gray," was not only a delightful conversationalist, but she was a great story teller.

This gift made her not only a welcome guest abroad, but a valuable member of the home circle, for it is related in "A Group of Scottish Women" that at a dinner party which she was giving to some friends an old manservant caused some amusement by saying in a perfectly audible undertone:

"My lady, you must tell another story. The second course won't be ready for five minutes."

AFTER THE COLLISION.

Effects Upon the Nerves of Wrecks Upon the Rails.

A wreck sometimes upsets even the most iron nerved. Once the wreck master on his arrival noticed a bareheaded man in overalls, covered with coal dust and blood, sitting beside his engine with tears running down his face. He recognized him as the engineer, who had been hauled out a few minutes before from under the mass of twisted, battered steel that had once been a locomotive. Singularly enough, beyond a few cuts and bruises he was unhurt. He was crying because he could not find his cap that he had bought new that day and begged the wreck master to help him hunt for it.

A passenger conductor of a train that was derailed and had plunged down an embankment crawled out of the confusion and rendered cool and efficient help during the half hour before the wreck train arrived. A little later the wreck master chanced to look around and saw the conductor standing beside him holding a matchbox to his ear and shaking it. Presently he put it back in his pocket, but took it out again in a moment and repeated his action.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the wreck master.

"My watch has stopped. I can't get it to going, and I don't know what time it is," answered the conductor, still listening to his matchbox.

The wreck master took the conductor by the shoulders and shook him roughly. Then he "came to."—Thaddeus S. Dayton in Harper's Weekly.

MADE SURE OF IT.

The Gift Was Delayed, but the Groom Got the Bird.

A wealthy patron of the turf in New York told an amusing story of a favorite groom and a turkey.

"I had once promised this groom," he said, "a Christmas turkey, but somehow in the rush and hurry of [illegible] I forgot it. It was some days after Christmas when I remembered how I had overlooked my faithful old friend.

"Meeting him in the paddock one morning and intending to make good my forgetfulness, I said to the groom by way of a joke:

"'Well, Jenkins, how did you like that turkey I sent you?'

"'It was a very fine bird, sir,' said the groom, '[illegible]'

[illegible]

[illegible] the first up. The [illegible] apologized, sir, very politely, and he took me into a back room, where there were ten or fifteen turkeys hanging, and he said the labels had been lost off them and I'd just better take my choice. So I chose the finest, sir, knowing your generosity, and it was fine. Thank you very much, sir.'"—Washington [illegible]

Commas.

The French [illegible] invented [illegible] a change of speakers, which is just as bad. Certainly many punctuation marks are sadly misused or overused. Dickens flung unnecessary commas all over his pages, whole battalions of them. Walter Pater also employed them with extraordinary prodigality, frequently before the word "and" where the conjunction rendered them superfluous. Pater was also overfond of the mark of exclamation, so that when he drops a "Yes" into his measured style it must needs appear as "Yes!" But though the Bible does without inverted commas, there is real art in its punctuation. How admirably it marks the cadence and helps the drama in that great story of the prodigal son!—London Chronicle.

Culpeper's Remedies.

Old time physicians prescribed even more unsavory remedies than rancid butter, which was Emperor Menelik's cure for malarial fever. In "Culpeper's Herbal," published originally in 1656 and reprinted as recently as 1820, are such prescriptions as "oil wherein frogs have been sodden till all the flesh is off from their bones," "horse leeches burned into powder" and "black soap and beaten ginger." Some of Culpeper's remedies are of a more practical nature. "If redhot gold be quenched in wine," he says, "and the wine drunk it cheers the vitals and cures the plague. Outwardly used it takes away spots and leprosie."

Making It Pleasant For Her.

Mrs. Goodsole (removing her wraps)—I've owed you a call for a long time, you know. I hate to be in debt, and I just felt that I couldn't rest easy until I had discharged my obligations by coming to see you. Mrs. Sliptung—Why, my dear Mrs. Goodsole, you shouldn't have felt that way at all.—Chicago Tribune.

Paid Him Back.

The Mean Thing—You're so conceited, Connie, that I believe when you get into heaven the first question you'll ask will be, "Are my wings on straight?" Connie—Yes, dear, and I shall be sorry that you won't be there to tell me.—Illustrated Bits.

Now They Don't Speak.

Belle—How silly men act when they propose! Why, my husband acted like a perfect fool. Nelle—That's what everybody thought when your engagement was announced.—Cleveland Leader.

A MARK TWAIN STORY

Showing What May Be Achieved by Nerve and Reiteration.

A LESSON IN PERSEVERANCE.

Going to Prove That Repetition Will Work Wonders if a Man Has Only the Necessary Amount of Cheek to Stand Up and Keep on Talking.

Mark Twain once told a reporter that if a man says the same thing often enough people will begin to listen to him.

"Now," said the great humorist, "there was that story about Hank Monk. That was the oldest, stalest, driest, deadest bit of alleged humor that any man ever heard. It had been circulated around Nevada and California until there wasn't a man left who would even listen to it. I had heard it so many times that I knew it by heart. It told how Hank Monk got Horace Greeley over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville.

"I was about to deliver my second lecture at Platt's hall in San Francisco—the second one I had ever delivered. It occurred to me that I might begin that lecture with the worst story I had ever heard and by telling it often enough start the lecture with a big laugh. I took that story and memorized it so that it would not vary in the telling, and I made it just as pointless and just as dull and just as dry as I could.

"When it came time for me to talk I stood up and with a few introductory remarks began that story. If I remember it went something like this:

"'Horace Greeley once went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville. When he was leaving Carson City he told the driver, Hank Monk, that he had an engagement to lecture at Placerville and was very anxious to go through quick. Hank Monk cracked his whip and started off at an awful pace. The stage bounced up and down in such a terrific way that it jolted the buttons all off Horace's coat and finally shot his head clean through the roof of the stage, and then he yelled to Hank Monk and begged him to go easier; said he warn't in as much of a hurry as he had been awhile ago. But Hank Monk said, "Keep your seat, Horace, and I'll get you there on time!" And he did, too, what was left of him.'

[illegible]

[illegible] began: "Horace Greeley went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville, [illegible]

"I told it in exactly the same insufferable, pointless way that I had told it before, and when I got through I waited a longer time for the applause. But there wasn't any applause. I could see that several men in the house were growing quite indignant. They had paid money to hear a humorous lecture. I took a long breath and plunged in a third time, more embarrassed and flustered and worried than ever, and by and by I worked around again to the time when Horace Greeley went over Glenbrook grade to Placerville.

"This time some of the smarter ones began to laugh, and this encouraged me so much that I thanked them and started right in to tell the story over again, never varying the delivery so much as a pause to take breath. The fourth time [illegible] and at the end of the story they stood up and whooped and yelled and cheered for some time.

"You see, I thought that if a man had sand enough to stand up before an audience and tell the oldest, stalest and most uninteresting story in the world he could make people laugh if he had the nerve to tell the story often enough. The rest of my lecture went very well. They were willing to laugh at my anecdotes the [illegible] I told them. Maybe they were afraid I would tell them a second time.

"I felt so sure that I had discovered a new phase in human character that I tried the same thing in New York years afterward. There was an authors' reading [illegible] afternoon, and most of the authors read selections from their works. I sat on the platform beside James Russell Lowell. He asked me what I was going to read. I said that I wasn't going to read anything; I intended to tell an anecdote.

"'Is it a funny one?' he asked.

"I said it would be if I lasted long enough.

"I started out without any preamble, and I told the Hank Monk anecdote. There was an awful silence at the end. I took a drink of water, mopped my forehead and told the story again. Same effect. Young man, I told that story five times before I landed 'em. When I sat down at last Mr. Lowell whispered to me:

"'You have cost me dear. I have been sitting here and wasting sympathy on you.'

"That's the point, young man. Repetition will do anything if a man has the sand to stand up and keep on talking."—New York American.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Roy E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Merrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—R. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. H. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. O. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. B. Anderson, Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette B. Bayle.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. B. Heath, President; F. H. Hilyer, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Workley, G. H. Demming, F. D. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—G. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rablin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
CHARLES W. MASSIE, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 830, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WADE BURDICK, N. G.
W. O. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M. Beacon Hive No. [illegible], meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C. Smethport Branch, No. 35, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
G. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE [illegible], Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 45, O. E. S. Meets [illegible] Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
[illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. H. M. [illegible]

[illegible]

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Fedders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

FARMS For Sale 7,000 [illegible]
[illegible]
Bargains, [illegible] your R. R. fare. [illegible]
World's Largest Farm Dealers, [illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1910,

at 1 p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210 and 3106, being Lot No. 81 Biddle street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north east corner of Biddle and Hacker streets; thence by the north line of Biddle street north eighty one degrees, twenty minutes east fifty one feet to a dividing line of lot No. 83; thence by [illegible] land of [illegible] in lot No. 83 north [illegible] degrees [illegible] one hundred and fifty feet; thence by the south line of an alley parallel to Biddle street south eighty one degrees twenty minutes west fifty one feet to the east line of Hacker street; thence by the east line of Hacker street south [illegible] degrees east one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet more or less and to be used only for a site for one dwelling house and the usual and customary outbuildings pertaining thereto. As surveyed by [illegible] H. Lyon in May, 1906. Having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Baptiste Fouyon at the suit of John Kehler.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate in Wetmore Township, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being a part of Warrant No. 3100, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post the south east corner of lands of J. A. Gustafson; thence by said land north fourteen degrees thirty minutes west fifty two rods and five tenths of a rod to a post; thence by land under contract to the said Gustafson and land under contract to P. Wahlstrom south eighty two degrees thirty minutes east forty two rods and seven tenths of a rod to a post; thence by land of Jacob Starlief south five degrees west forty nine rods and eigth tenths of a rod; thence by the north side of the Big Level Road old line north eighty one degrees west twenty five rods and three tenths of a rod to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres and seventy one perches, and containing, after deducting the Right of Way of the Big Level and Bradford Railroad, a net acre of ten acres and sixty eight one thousandths of an acre. Reserving and excepting thereout a strip of land sixty feet wide being thirty feet on each side of the Big Level and Bradford Railroad, now Pittsburg and Western Railway extending across the [illegible]

Being the same premises conveyed by Sophia Pauline North to Lucretia Van [illegible] by deed dated March [illegible] and duly recorded, on which said premises there is erected a two story frame dwelling house, [illegible], chicken houses, and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lucretia Van [illegible] at the suit of Sophia Pauline North.

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

[illegible]

[illegible] that certain piece [illegible] of land situate [illegible] Township, [illegible] County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST. BEGINNING at a post in the middle of the public highway leading from Buttis Mills to Eldred, and in the west line of lot No. 85 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres Township; thence south one hundred twenty-seven (127) rods to a post; thence east one hundred thirty four (134) rods to a hemlock in the warrant and township line; thence south one hundred ninety two (192) rods to a post in the north line of No. 87 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres Township; thence west thirty and five-tenths (30.5) rods to a post; thence north fifty five (55) rods to a post; thence west seventy-two (72) rods to a post; thence south fifty-five (55) rods to a post; thence east forty-one and five-tenths (41.5) rods to a post; thence South forty-two (42) rods to a post; thence east fifty-six (56) rods to a hemlock in the township line; thence south seventy-eight (78) rods to the northeast corner of land conveyed by Wm. K. King to John Walsh; thence west one hundred (100) rods to the northwest corner of land conveyed to Patrick Walsh; thence (by land conveyed to Edgar C. Wolcott) north one hundred forty (140) rods to a post; thence west one hundred seventy five and six tenths (175.6) rods to a maple corner; thence [illegible] seventy two and four-tenths (72.4) rods to a beech; thence east seven and [illegible] (7.5) rods to a post; thence north [illegible] seventy two (172) rods to the middle of the before mentioned highway; thence along said highway by the several courses and distances thereof to the place of beginning. CONTAINING four hundred twenty (420) acres, more or less, about two acres improved, and having thereon one 1 and ½ story frame house and usual outbuildings.

Excepting and reserving out of the above tract of land a certain tract of land conveyed to D. Thayer, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post in the middle of the public highway leading from Buttis Mills to Eldred and in the west line of lot No. 29 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres Township; thence south one hundred twenty-five and four tenths (125.4) rods to a post; thence west eighty (80) rods to a post; thence north eighty-three and seven-tenths (83.7) rods to the right of way of the Pennsylvania Railroad; thence north 58 degrees East fifty-two (52) rods to the place of beginning. CONTAINING fifty and six-tenths (50.6) acres.

ALSO, EXCEPTING AND RESERVING the following described tract of land: BEGINNING at the south-east corner of D. Mulvey lot in the Township line; thence South along said Township line to the top of the hill; thence along the ridge to a point far enough so that a line parallel with township line will make fifty (50) acres; thence East along South line of D. Mulvey lot to place of beginning. CONTAINING fifty (50) acres, being land now owned by Al. Simons.

EXCEPTING AND RESERVING also the School House lot between the highway and the railroad.

SECOND. ALL that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in Ceres Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a post in the north line of lot No. 85, and being the southeast corner of lot No. 81 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres Township; thence north one hundred twenty-three (123) rods to a beech; thence south 75 degrees east eighty-three (83) rods to a beech; thence north one hundred sixty (160) rods to a post; northwest corner of lot No. 82; thence east two hundred fifty (250) rods to a post; thence north forty (40) rods to a post; thence east one hundred twenty (120) rods to a post; thence south fifty-four and five-tenths (54.5) rods to a post; thence west three (3) rods to a hemlock; thence south eighty-nine and six-tenths (89.6) rods to a post; thence south east sixty (60) rods to a post; thence south sixty seven and five-tenths (67.5) rods to a post; thence west eighty-two (82) rods to a post; thence south one hundred twelve and five-tenths (112.5) rods to a beech; thence west forty-five (45) rods to a post; thence north twenty (20) rods to a hemlock; thence west three hundred seventy-five rods to the place of beginning. Being lots Nos. 80, 81, 82, 84, 301, 302, 303, and 447 of the allotment of Keating lands in Ceres Township, and containing seven hundred (700) acres, more or less, about thirty acres improved, and having thereon two 1 & ½ story houses, with all attached, one 1 story house, one new bank barn [illegible] feet, one small barn, one log stable, a well of water and usual outbuildings.

Sold as the property of A. B. Mann, it being understood that the legal title to the 700 acre tract is now vested in Hamlin and Forrest.

Siezed, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Arthur B. Mann at the suit of John Forest and Mary H. Forrest, Executors of Byron D. Hamlin, deceased.

Norton & Richmond, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land situate in Annin Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the Northwest corner of land contracted to Benj. Johnson; thence by the West line of same South 17 degrees East 142 perches to a post in South line of lot No. 392 C. A. Dolley, and the Southwest corner of Benj. Johnson; thence by the South line of lot No. 392 West forty six perches to post the Southeast corner of lands contracted to William Eschenfelder; thence by East line of same North 12 degrees West 130 perches to a sugar tree corner; thence North 63 degrees East 36 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 34 acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being part of lot number 392 and of Warrant No. 2214 of the allotment of lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in Annin Township. Excepting and reserving the Petroleum, Oil and Gas from the above described grant, said reservation to be in accordance with the deed of said land from Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest to C. A. Dolley, bearing date Nov. 13, 1883.

About twenty acres cleared.

Siezed, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of I. N. Miller at the suit of C. A. Dolley.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 3210 being Lot No. 33 Pine Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north line of Pine Avenue, seventy feet (70 ft) eastwardly from the northeast corner of Pine Avenue and Edgar street; thence along the East line of Lot 31, northwardly one hundred and thirty five feet (N 135 ft) to the south line of an alley running parallel to Pine Avenue; thence along the south line of said alley eastwardly sixty feet (E 60 ft) to a post; thence by land of [illegible] Allison southwardly one hundred thirty five (S 135 ft) to the North line of Pine Avenue; thence along the said North line of Pine Avenue [illegible] feet from the center line thereof, westwardly sixty feet (W 60 ft) to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] will be sold as the property of [illegible]

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1910.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at the premises of the Smethport Cut Glass Company in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1910,

at 11 o'clock a. m. the following described property as a whole:

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the northeast corner of lot formerly conveyed to F. R. Knapp on the south side of Water Street; thence along the south line of water street east 76 feet to a stake; thence south eleven rods to the north line of land formerly owned by S. J. Gifford; thence west along the north line of said land formerly owned by S. J. Gifford to the southeast corner of Ford R. Knapp's lot (now land of A. T. Palmer); thence north along the east line of land now owned by A. T. Palmer to the place of beginning, having thereon a large three-story frame building fully equipped and used for the manufacture of cut glass, together with all the personal property, consisting of manufactured cut glass, cut glass in the process of manufacture, and blanks, machinery and fixtures, situated in said building or elsewhere, and bills receivable, rights, privileges and franchises of said Smethport Cut Glass Company.

Siezed, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Smethport Cut Glass Company at the suit of R. E. Burdick, Trustee.

F. D. Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 10, 1910.

Baked Cheese Omelets.

Baked cheese omelets are most appetizing and may be prepared in several ways. A good recipe calls for a [illegible] of milk, four large eggs, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, one of butter and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Let the milk heat on the stove until it reaches the boiling point. Beat the butter and flour to a cream and gradually mix it with the hot milk, taking care that no lumps form. Cook the mixture for five minutes. Let it cool and add the egg after beating the yolks and the whites separately. The whites should be beaten to as stiff a froth as possible. Pour the omelet into a buttered dish, sprinkle the top with grated cheese and fold some of the cheese through the omelet. The more cheese used the better. Let the omelet bake for half an hour or until it is solid, so that it will not "run" when dipped out with a spoon. It should bake in a hot oven.—New York Tribune.

Corn, Oats and Wheat as "Seeds."

School children in the crowded part of New York do not speak of corn and oats and wheat by those names, but always refer to them as "seeds." The other day in one of the big schools the teacher was talking to her pupils about gardening. She ended with a request for each pupil to bring a few seeds the next day to be planted in the window boxes. The following morning the children appeared mostly with either oats, wheat or corn. While putting a few grains of each in the earth the teacher referred to them by their familiar names. One of the girls in the class took courage to "set the teacher right," and said: "Some one must 'a' told you wrong, teacher. That," pointing to the wheat, "is bread seed, an' that yellow stuff ain't corn; it's pigeon seed. We always call them that in the block where we live."—New York Sun.

NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1910.

First and final account of Mary E. Terry, administratrix of the estate of R. G. Terry, deceased.

First and final account of Lucia M. Lamphere, administratrix of the estate of Walter L. Lamphere, deceased, who was administrator of the estate of Royal G. Delaney, deceased.

First and final account of Carl H. Tow, administrator of the estate of John [illegible] Tow, deceased.

First and final account of William P. Hart, executor of the last will and testament of [illegible] deceased.

First and final account of Chauncey D. [illegible], executor of the last will and testament of Mary E. Green, deceased.

First, partial and distribution account of [illegible] guardian of [illegible] McCray, minor child of [illegible] McCray, deceased.

[illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible] October Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Elizabeth May Stetson did, on the 20th of August 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frederick Stetson.

We therefore command you, the said Frederick Stetson that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February, next to answer the petition or libel of Elizabeth May Stetson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elizabeth May Stetson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1910.

D. H. Jack, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 38, October Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lizzie Craft did, on the 2nd day of Sept. 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Charles D. Craft.

We therefore command you, the said Charles D. Craft, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February, 1909, to answer the petition or libel of Lizzie Craft and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lizzie Craft, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1910

D. H. Jack, Attorney for Libellant.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 58, October Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Thiena Block did, on the 22nd day of June 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause, therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Abraham Block.

We therefore command you, the said Abraham Block that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Thiena Block and show cause, if any you have, why the said Thiena Block your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1910.

Mullin & Mullin, Attorneys for Libellant.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], October Term, 1909.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, [illegible] Reed did, on the 7th day of June, 1909, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, [illegible] Reed.

We therefore command you, the said [illegible] Reed, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, [illegible]

[illegible]

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1910.

[illegible], Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible]

[illegible] to answer the petition or libel of [illegible] Prichard and show cause, if any you have, why the said George L. Prichard, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 3 1910.

[illegible], Libellant's Attorney.

You Don't Know How Easy It Is To Cook

Perhaps your folks are among the few in this town who have never had a taste of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

Perhaps you are one of the women who have a mistaken prejudice.

Perhaps you think that because this is a fish food, it is too much trouble to cook. Perhaps your think that it scents up the kitchen.

Please let us point out your mistake. For this is one of the world's choicest foods. And we don't want your family to miss it.

BEARDSLEY'S
TRADE
SHREDDED
MARK
CODFISH

Nothing Else Half As Good

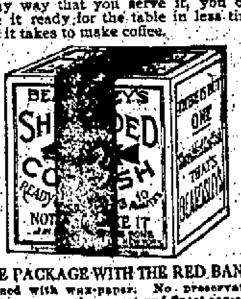
Nothing else half as good for breakfast or lunch is so easy to prepare as this.

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish is ready to cook the instant you open the package.

No bones to pick out—no washing—no soaking—no boiling. Our patented Shredding Process saves you all that.

And it makes the meat fine and fluffy and dainty. This shredded meat cooks almost the minute heat reaches it.

Any way that you serve it, you can have it ready for the table in less time than it takes to make coffee.



THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND

Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

Not Like Other Fish

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish isn't at all like the old-fashioned dried codfish.

There's none of that strong taste. And none of the odor in cooking.

For we use only the choicest fish—the plumpest and fattest—the finest that come out of the deep.

We get them from Northern waters. Where they attain a superlative flavor.

And we take only the best part of each fish—the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Have It Tomorrow

Now that you know you were wrong in thinking Beardsley's Shredded Codfish a bother to cook, why not try it tomorrow—"fish-day"? Just to see what a delicious breakfast or lunch you will have.

A package will cost you only 10 cents. And it makes a full meal for five.

There is other codfish in packages. But no other Shredded Codfish. No other kind you will like half as well as ours. So please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band.

Get This Free Recipe Book

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. Or write us—we will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons
474-478 Greenwich St., New York

BUYING WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret ? that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select qualities—judging values — spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without them—It's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

NEW FEED MILL

Having opened a new feed mill on EAST STREET we are prepared to furnish to all the best of mill stuffs

Flour,
Feed,
Grain,
Alfalfa,
Hay and
Straw

at lowest prices

A. E. Hacket & Son

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident

WRITTEN BY

W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.

in good reliable companies

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS

Lath and Shingles

General Planing Mill Work

H. C. BEMIS,
Bradford, Penna.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 409

FOR YOUNG OR OLD
THE BEST PILL SOLD
Rings
Little Liver Pills

Professional Cards

Attorneys.

[illegible] Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

W. H. [illegible]
ATTY.-AT-LAW
Grange Bank Bldg. SMETHPORT, PA.
[illegible] legal business given prompt and careful attention.

R. B. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. R. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All business given careful attention.
Backus Building, opposite Court House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Bon[illegible],
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women.
Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, [illegible], Smethport, Pa.

DR. [illegible] PIERCE
DENTIST
All up-to-date dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. [illegible]

J. M. McALPIN,
DENTIST
[illegible]
Odd Fellows' Building,
SMETHPORT, PA.

[illegible] HOUSE,
[illegible] Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
[illegible], Prop.
[illegible]
[illegible] is always thoroughly heated and remains in its reputation; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

[illegible] CENTRAL HOTEL,
[illegible]
Main Street, [illegible]
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. M. COLEGROVE
COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT PENNA
Office at residence, 400 W. King St.

Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

THE LINDHOLM COMPANY

A FEBRUARY SALE OF WHITE

And a Final Cleanup Sale of Winter Merchandise Begins Here Thursday Morning, Feb. 24, and ends Saturday Evening, March 5

FOR WEEKS WE HAVE PLANNED A SALE THAT FROM THE STANDPOINT OF VALUE-GIVING SHOULD ECLIPSE AND OUTDISTANCE ANY SIMILAR EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF THIS STORE

Now the preparations are made, in many instances values are even greater than last February, though cost of materials and labor has advanced. Every woman who knows values will buy now, and buy plentifully. Prices in the wholesale markets are now higher than when our supplies were bought, and the retail prices are sure to advance. Read every word of this advertisement, then come to the store and you will not be disappointed. Don't let anything keep you away while the prices are so low

EMBROIDERIES.

25c for one lot of 35c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
17c for one lot of 25c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
14c for one lot of 20c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
11c for one lot of 15c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
8c for one lot of 12½c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
7½c for one lot of 10c Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.
4c for one lot of 6c Embroideries.
47c for 60c Corset Cover Embroidery.
40c for 50c Corset Cover Embroidery.
34c for 45c Corset Cover Embroidery.

LACE AND INSERTION.

17c for 25c Lace and Insertion.
14c for 20c Laces and Insertion.
11c for 18c Laces and Insertion.
10c for 15c Laces and Insertion.
8c for 12c Laces and Insertion.
7c for 10c Laces and Insertion.
5c for 8c Laces and Insertion.
2½c for 5c Laces and Insertion.

WHITE GOODS.

27c for 35c Dotted Swiss.
22c for 30c Dotted Swiss and Madras Cloth. 27 inches wide.
18c for 25c White goods, this includes Madras cloth , Figured and Striped Materials, 27 inches wide.
15c for 20c White goods, this includes Madras cloth and white checked lawns.
11c for 15c white goods.
8½c for 12½c white goods.

WHITE LAWNS.

24c for 30c Lawn.
20c for 25c Lawn.
16c for 20c Lawn.
8c for 10c Lawn.
12½c for 15c Linen Finish Shrunk Cotton.
17½c for 25c Irish Linen Percale.
27c for 35c Lotus Cloth.
18c for 25c Dimities.
15c for 20c Dimities.
12½c for 16c Dimities.

KNIT GOODS.

33c for 50c Knit Shawls.
15c for 25c Knit Shawls.
15c for 25c Mufflers, white only.
29c for 50c Knit Gloves.
15c for 25c Knit Gloves.

SHEETING.

33c for 38c 9-4 Sheeting, extra fine quality.
26c for 30c 9-4 Sheeting, very good quality.
15c for 20c Sheeting, 48 and 50 inches wide unbleached.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

$1.50 for $2.00 Madras Waists.
$1.25 for $1.75 Lawn Waists.
$1.10 for $1.50 Lawn and Linen Waists.
$1.00 for $1.25 Lawn Waists.

KIMONAS.

$1.00 for Ladies' $1.50 Long Kimonas.
85c for Misses' $1.25 Long Kimonas.
75c for Children's $1.00 Long Kimonas.

CARPETS.

55c for 75c All Wool Ingrain and Pro Brussels Carpet, 36 in. wide.
43c for 60c Wool Ingrain Carpet 36 in. wide.
37c for 50c Ingrian Carpet 36 inches wide.

RUGS.

$21.00 for one $27.50 Smith's Axminster Rug 9x12 Size.
$22.00 for one $27.50 Seamless Rug 9x12 size.
$18.00 for $25.00 Body Brussels Rugs, 9x12 size.
$17.00 for $22.00 Seamless Rugs, very pretty patterns, size 9x12, two only.

WINDOW SHADES.

58c for 75c Shades, green with white fading.
35c for 50c Shades, dark or light green.
18c for 25c Shades, dark or light green.

RIBBONS.

11c for one lot of 15c Ribbons., 3, 3½ and 4 inches wide. These come in all the newest shades, and are of extra good quality Taffeta.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

35c for Ladies' 50c all Linen Handkerchiefs.
17c for Ladies' 25c all Linen Handkerchiefs.
13c for Ladies' 19c all Linen Handkerchiefs.
10c for Ladies' all Linen and Lawn Handkerchiefs
8c for Ladies' 12½c Handkerchiefs.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS.

18c for Men's 25c all Linen Handkerchiefs.
10c for Men's 15c Handkerchiefs.
8½c for Men's 12½c Handkerchiefs.

LACE CURTAINS.

58c for 75c Lace Curtains.
68c for 90c Lace Curains.
75c for $1.00 Lace Curtains.
98c for $1.25 Lace Curtains.
$1.10 for $1.50 Lace Curtains.
$1.25 for $1.75 Lace Curtains.
$1.40 for $2.00 Lace Curtains.
$2.10 for $2.75 Lace Curtains.
$3.25 for $5.00 Ecru and White Net Curtains.

DRESS SKIRTS.

$5.75 for one lot of $8.50 Dress Skirts in Navy Blue, Black and Browns.
$6.95 for one lot of $10.50 Dress Skirts in Navy Blue, Black and Browns.
$3.75 for one lot of $5.50 Dress Skirts.

FURS.

Final Clean Up Sale of All Furs at ½ Price.

COATS.

$8.00 for $18.00 Black Coats.
$7.00 for $15.00 Black Coats.
$10.50 for $20.00 Brown and Navy Blue Coats.
$13.50 for $25.00 Blue Coat.
$4.75 for one lot of $15.00 Black and White Checked Coats.
$7.50 for Red Coats that were $20.00 and $25.00.
Children's Coats ½ price.

SUITS.

$18.00 for one lot of $28.50 Suits.
$9.75 for one lot of $25.00 Suits, all colors.
$12.50 for one lot of $18.00 Suits.

HOSIERY.

37c for Ladies' 50c Wool Hosiery.
17c for Misses' and Children's 25c Wool Hosiery.
9c for Misses' and Children's 15c Hosiery, or **3** pair for **25c**

WINTER UNDERWEAR.

17c for Ladies' 25c Winter Weight Underwear.
$1.75 for Ladies' $2.50 Munsing Union Suits.
$1.50 for Ladies' $2.25 Munsing Union Suits.
18c for Children's Fleeced Lined Underwear, sizes 16 to 34.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Special prices on all Muslin Underwear.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

69c for Men's $1.00 Negligee Shirts.
35c for Men's 50c Negligee Shirts.
$2.50 for Men's $3.50 **Munsing** Union Suits.
$2.00 for Men's $3.00 **Munsing** Union Suits.
$1.75 for Men's $2.75 **Munsing** Union Suits.
$1.50 for Men's $2.50 **Munsing** Union Suits.
$1.35 for Men's $2.00 **Munsing** Union Suits.
35c for Men's 50c Wool Hosiery.
17c for Men's 25c Wool Hosiery.
17c for Men's 25c Garters.
3 Collars for 25c.

SUIT CASES.

$4.50 for $6.00 Suit Cases.
$3.75 for $5.00 Suit Cases.
$2.50 for $3.50 Suit Cases.
$1.25 for $2.75 Suit Cases.

DOMESTICS.

5c for 6c Cotton Challie.
5½c for best grade Calico.
11c for 15c Fleeced Flannel.
11c for 15c Cheviot Shirtings.
14c for 19c Galatea Cloth.
11c for 15c Silkaleen.
17c for 25c Curtain Materials.
10c for 15c Curtain Materials.

FLANNEL.

45c for 60c Black Flannel.
37c for 50c Blue Flannel.
37c for 50c White Flannel.
37c for 50c Red Flannel.
25c for 30c Red Flannel.

COMFORTS.

$2.60 for $4.00 Comforts.
$2.15 for $3.25 Comforts.
$2.00 for $3.00 Comforts.

SHOE BARGAINS.

$2.50 for $4.00 Queen Quality Shoes.
$2.25 for $3.50 Queen Quality Shoes.
$2.00 for $3.00 Queen Quality Shoes.
$2.00 for Boy's $3.00 Shoes.
$1.75 for Boy's $2.50 Shoes.
$1.65 for Boy's $2.25 Shoes.
$1.45 for Boy's $2.00 Shoes.
$1.85 for Girls' $2.50 Shoes.
$1.65 for Girls' $2.25 Shoes.
$1.35 for Girls' $2.00 Shoes.
$1.15 for Girls' $2.00 Shoes.
$1.00 for Girls' $1.50 Shoes.

THE LINDHOLM COMPANY, Smethport, Pa.